NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——No levell'd malice
Infects one comma of the course I hold.—*Shakespeare.*

VOL. XV. NO. 21. BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1832. WHOLE NO. 763.

Published Saturday Evenings, at No. 18 Devonshire-street

EDWARD G. PRESCOTT,
Editor and Proprietor.

WILLIAM C. BASIN AND WILLIAM HARDEN,—PRINTERS.

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Subscribers not paying in advance, or withholding payment, when bills are presented, will be charged at the rate of THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. No paper discontinued but by order of the subscriber or at the discretion of the proprietors. Subscribers by the quarter must pay ONE DOLLAR a quarter in advance.

AGENTS.

New-York, Chas. Lagarenne Bell, (*Clinton Hall.*)
Philadelphia, Thomas T. Ash.
Baltimore, (Md.) William Porter.
Georgetown, (D. C.) Benjamin Homans, Esq.
Savannah, (Geo.) Thomas M. Driscoll & Co.
Natchez, (Miss.) Charles W. Babbit.
Portsmouth, Childs & March.
Portland, (Me.) Samuel Colman.
Windsor, (Vt.) Frederick Pettis.
Newburyport, (Mass.) M. Lord, Postmaster.
Medfield, (Mass.) Charles Onion, Postmaster.
Barnstable, (Mass.) Matthew Cobb.

Miscellanies.

THE PESTILENCE.

Nec requies erat ulla mali.—Lucretius.

The Pestilence is breathing
The Gangean stream beside;
The yellow sunshine wreathing
With death mists o'er its tide.

"Thou canst not live among us,
"Oh plague of icy breath—
"Our torrid sun hath flung us
"Shields from the cold blue death."

They are shiv'ring—they are shiv'ring—
Beneath their torrid sun—
Their lips are blue and quiv'ring,
Their life is chilled and done.

The Pestilence is riding
On Russia's icy wold
The snows plumed blast bestriding,
With more unearthly cold.

"Thou canst not live among us,
"Plague of the fierce sunshine!
"Our native snows have strung us
"To fear no cold of thine."

They are lying—they are lying—
On the snow they used to tread
Their strength is sunk and dying—
Their hearts are still and dead.

The Pestilence is nearing
To England's merry shore,
A million ghosts appearing,
Beckon a thousand more.

"Thou canst not live among us,
"Plague of the sun and snow!
"Our healthful gales had sung us
"A charm from deathly woe."

They are waiting—they are waiting
Where healthful gales had sung—
Their iron hearts are failing—
Their fun'ral shrouds are flung.

Alas! in healthful breezes,
My brothers, hope not ye!
Nor yet in sports where ceases
The hum of man to be—

Nor yet in hills where sweepeth
The fresh and pleasant sward—
Nor yet in hearths where keepeth
Vain Love his frantic guard.

Hope ye in God! and viewing
The Serpent's brass displayed—
Believing, mourning, suing,
His "plague" may yet be "stayed."

The Encyclopædia Americana in an article upon the Migration of Animals, contains the following interesting facts respecting the annual flight of Birds.

"The animals, however, with whose migrations man is most familiar, and which appear to migrate most regularly, are some species of birds. The facts which are known relative to this point are very curious, and yet leave a vast field for observation. Some birds regularly return, after a certain absence, not only to the same country, but the same spot where they built their nests before, or where they were bred. Many storks, which become half tame in Germany, have been marked and are found to return regularly to their old nests, built on a wheel, which the peasants of that country, particularly in the North, place for that purpose, on the corner of the roofs of their houses. The same is related of swallows and other birds of passage. Other birds do not return to a particular country, but travel according to circumstances, from one to another. Among the former are some which remain in the country of their nativity only as long as it is necessary to breed and bring up their young; others are absent but a very short time. The latter remains but three months in the middle regions of Europe, whilst the lark is absent but a very short time. Mr. Brehm, a German, has collected many interesting facts respecting the birds of passage. Generally speaking they are determined as to the place where they build their nests by the means of subsistence which they find, as, for instance, the grosbeak, goldfinch, pigeons, cranes, landrails, several species of herons, woodcocks, geese, ducks. In 1819 the fruit of the pine tree being scarce in the north of Europe, and it was very abundant in the central parts, large numbers of the cross bill, which chiefly lives on this food, were found in the latter regions. The drought in 1819, made the meadows around Altenburg, in Saxony, very dry, and no landrails (in general frequent there) were seen during last season.—They had fled to the valley of the Rhine, where the drought had been less. The cold of the winter, also, has much influence on the migration of birds. The winter of 1821 was very mild in the middle of Europe, whilst in the North, it was unusually cold, in consequence of which many birds were seen in Germany, which hardly ever quit the northern regions. Some birds of Bohemia went to Switzerland, and some birds arrived in France which had never been there before. The contrary took place during the following winter, when the mercury stood, in Germany, much lower than in Sweden.—Hunters, and other people living much in the open air, know that certain birds do not migrate, except on the approach of a severe winter. How are these birds led to migrate at such seasons? The general and easy answer is, by instinct. But what is instinct?—Certainly we cannot mean, by this term, a constant direct interposition of Providence, which drives the birds away because a severe winter is coming on. Instinct, whatever it may be, must be guided by general laws. In what way, however, the birds are led to guard against the severity of the approaching season, whether by a peculiar sensibility to the causes from which this severity will proceed, or in other ways, we know not. In the article instinct, it has been maintained that much of the conduct of animals necessarily implies reflection. The vicissitudes of the atmosphere, on the artical of the migrating time, have also great influence upon them. Most birds perform their migration during the night, some species, however, by day. Others stop not by day or night. To the class which fly by day belong the birds of prey, which obtain their food by day—the crow, pie, titmouse, wren, woodpecker, chaffinch, goldfinch, lark, swallow, and some others.—Those which travel by night are the owl, blackbird, &c. and a great number of aquatic birds. Those which stop not, day or night, are the heron, wagtail, yellow-hammer, plover, stork, crane, wildgeese, swan. "It is very remarkable, that individuals of those species which travel day and night and which by some cause, are prevented from migrating, remain, all the time of the migration of their species awake, and only occupy themselves in taking food. These like particularly to travel in bright moonlight. Many birds obtain their food on the wing. The swallows, traversing the sea catch insects, and fishing birds catch fish, whilst they continue their journey. If the titmouse, wren, woodpecker and pie rest, for some time, on the branches of trees, they soon resume their flight, after having fed. Those birds which habitually alight on spots where they find nourishment in abundance, never remain longer than two days in succession, if nothing opposes the continuance of their flight. It is a curious fact, that, at these times, many birds utter cries, such as they are never heard to make at any other time. Unless obliged by fogs to keep near the ground, birds generally fly very high during their migration. Of all migrating birds the cranes are, perhaps, the most remarkable. They seem to be most endowed with foresight. They call each other by certain cries, several days before they depart, assemble and make a great noise, as if consulting, after which they range themselves in two lines, forming an angle, at the vortex of which is the leader, who appears to exercise authority and give orders, for instance to form a circle in a tempest, or to be watchful if eagles approach, &c.; he also gives the sign to descend and take food. If he is tired he places himself at the end of the line, and the bird next behind him, takes his place. They utter during the night more piercing cries than during the day, and it seems as if orders and answers were given. Wild geese and ducks travel in a similar way. To enable birds to fly with ease, and to continue long on the wing, they must fly against the wind, in which respect flying is directly the opposite of sailing. Sportsmen are well acquainted with this fact. If the wind is unfavorable for a time, the migration is retarded, yet never entirely given up, only the birds arrive much leaner, fatigued by their efforts. It is astonishing how tender birds, as the linnet for instance, set out from the extremity of Norway, and brave a long journey over the ocean. The quails who are heavy in their flight, wait on the shores of the Mediterranean, often a long time, for a favorable wind, of which they immediately avail themselves, halting on the islands. If the wind suddenly changes, many are drowned in the sea. Certain birds, as the moor hen, rail, &c. being unable to fly for any considerable distance, travel partly on foot. Some even (as the great auk fly, or penguin, diver and guillemot) migrate by water. Ornithologists have observed, that, on the old continent, birds migrate in the autumn to the Southwest, and in spring towards the North-east; yet the courses of rivers and chains of mountains exercise considerable influence on the direction of their flight. On the new continent, the points of direction are not the same! Captain Parry has satisfied himself that the birds of Greenland go to the South-east. It is remarkable, also, that the young of certain species do not make the same journey as the old birds. They go more to the South, so that it is very common to find in the South of Europe, only the young birds of a certain species, whilst the older ones remain more to the North. In other species, the females go farthest South. It was formerly believed that the birds of the tropical regions never migrate, and that they never pass the line; but Humboldt has shown that this is not the case. He observed, moreover, that the migration then took place, with the periodical rise of rivers."

Remonstration and Demonstration. We often lose the meaning of words for want of examples. An Irish farmer said he *remonstrated* with the tithe collector. "And to what effect?" asked a friend. "I don't know," replied the farmer, "but I recollect *I had to straighten the poker with the hammer afterwards.*"

"Sir, I'll demonstrate it to you," said Dr. Johnson to a clown who doubted some philosophical principle he was starting; when, looking at the man and seeing by his vacant countenance that he was incapable of comprehending his reasoning, he became angry, and repeating the expression, "Sir, I'll *demonstrate* it to you," he gradually approached the countryman: "Sir, I'll *demonstrate* it to you;" and *down he knocked him.*—*Sunday Reporter.*

About six months since a gallant Rooster—the Lord of the poultry yard, sixteen miles from town—fell by accident into a well, the depth of which is seventy five feet. There being no water, he remained in safety in his solitude until a few days since when he perched upon the basket let down to supply him with water and food and was drawn up and restored to liberty and light. It was observed that during his imprisonment he entertained no clear idea of the coming of day and generally uttered his salutation to the morning about mid day when the beams of the vertical sun shed a twilight into his dungeon. He kept up his spirit—ate heartily and so soon as he regained his ancient dominion flapped his wings, crowed merrily and prepared for battle.—*Augusta Courier.*

A Veterinary Surgeon has lately discovered that exhausted and worn out horses are very speedily restored to their strength and condition by giving them daily one or two bundles of couch grass, of ten or twelve pounds weight, mixed with a quantity of carrots. Thus this weed which, wherever it has appeared, has been the pest of farmers, will become a useful medicament.—*French paper*

The spirit that is abroad requires a sterner rebuke than the incarceration of one or two individuals. The people should rise in their might, and dismiss from office those whose habits of thought and action give sanction to violence. The Columbus Ohio State Journal gives the following item.—*United States Gazette.*

More Violence. We learn from the last Mount Vernon Gazette that the Editor of that paper, the Rev. C. P. Bronson, was violently assaulted, on the 28th ult. by Col. Charles Colerick, who represented the county of Knox in the last General Assembly, in consequence of the refusal of the former to give up the name of a correspondent who had offered some strictures on a Jackson Caucus recently held in that county. Mr. B. was struck several times about the head with a weapon which Col. C. had concealed under his clothes; and was so severely injured as to be obliged to keep his room for a number of days.

What aggravates this outrage, is the fact that the party assailed is a clergyman, whose profession should have protected him from violence; while the assailant is a member of the Legislature, and consequently under even stronger obligations than ordinary citizens to respect the laws.

Mormonism. The Fredonia Censor of Wednesday says:—"The Mormonites are doing a pretty fair business in this part of the town. Seven or eight were baptised to that faith by immersion last week. Fit materials for a fit delusion."

The famous leader of this deluded sect, Joe Smith, passed through this place a few days since. He made no stop here, but we learn that he did a few miles below this, where he expressed his firm belief in the entire conversion of the world to his faith in less than two years. He is a zealot in the cause, and there is not much doubt of his sincerity in the creed he professes. But a great derangement of his mental faculties is said to be very visible.

Rev. George Whitfield. When this great man was in the zenith of his popularity, Lord Clare, who knew that his interest was considerable, applied to him by letter, requesting his interest at Bristol at the ensuing election. To this request Mr. Whitfield replied that in *general elections* he never interfered; but he would earnestly exhort his lordship to use diligence to make his own calling and election sure!

Robbery of letters in the Post Office. An exertion of vigilance in this department is greatly wanted. Letters often come to hand which have been opened, and the enclosed money purloined. Where is the fault, and can it not be remedied? The frequency of this occurrence is shameful, and calls for decisive measures.—*New York Mirror.*

A Bull. A correspondent of the New York Evening Post says, "that one of the four *Methodists* on the *jury* in the case of Dr Phillips, was a *Baptist.*"

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

Any one who has witnessed the disgraceful proceedings of Congress during the past winter—the vindictive harangues, the personal abuse, the bear garden flourishes; or has seen honorable members foaming upon their three hour speeches addressed to empty seats, while the other honorable gentlemen were reposing upon the sofas arranged upon what is technically called the "floor," or *spiritualizing* in the Lobby, will at once agree with the writer of the following letter copied from the Journal of Commerce.

Messrs. Editors—I have been spending several months in Washington, not as an office-seeker, politician, or man of fashion, but as a plain looker on, in that little world of tumult and power. I have closely observed the *manner*, in which the interests of the nation are disposed of in Congress. I had supposed that the object of the meeting of that great body was to do *business*; but I find that I was egregiously mistaken—their only purpose appears to be to make *speeches*. It would be some consolation to my disappointment, if these speeches had any relevancy to the subjects before the House. Now and then one indeed hits somewhere in the neighborhood of its subject, but generally they are as wild and wandering as the conceits which float through a maniac's dream. I am told that the object of these speeches is to make the constituents of those who are delivered of them, think that their Representatives are some great things at Washington—that they have a man who dares to lift his voice before the great aristocrats of the nation. Now I am a democrat myself, and hate this new dubbed aristocracy, that has just stuck its nose out of a log hovel, but I would not make myself ridiculous for the sake of showing that I feared nobody. The truth is, this speech making propensity, that has grown up in Congress, has become an afflicting disease. The silly notion seems to have obtained credit, that a man's worth and weight of character depend upon the number and length of his speeches; when in reality the reverse is more frequently the case. A deep current makes no noise, while a little brook that has only depth enough to float a goose, is eternally sending up its shallow babblings. You will say this is a severe, ungenerous insinuation; but I am a plain man; I am accustomed to do business in a plain, straight-forward manner,—and like to see other people do it in the same way.—I cannot tolerate this restless itching after the contemptible notoriety which a speech of no possible utility gives a man. No one speech in twenty of those which are delivered in Congress, weighs one hair in the decision of the question. And as for any *light* which they may cast on the subject it is only—

——a pale thin flame,
Upon whose quivering edge
The darkness seems to press.

Had Congress nothing else to do, I would not complain of their useless waste of time in speech making; they might talk out of every pore of their skin; but when they have 200 Bills upon their table,—when the interests of the nation are suffering for their action, and the righteous claims of individuals are defeated by their love of parade,—I feel indignant at their talking *justice* and patriotism. Why, had the '76 Congress possessed this *spouting* spirit, the question of our independence would not have been decided to this day. But our Shermans and Franklins and Witherspoons were not made up of *words*, they were men of business and action. They inquired only for light; they paused only for evidence and then came their decision, and then their action, like thunder from the cloud. What would these men think, could they now appear in the hall of the Capitol, and see the action of Congress suspended month after month, and year after year, by a concatenation of windy speeches, which have just as little to do with the affairs of this earth, as they have with the inhabitants of the moon. They would weep, if folly and vanity could draw tears from sainted wisdom. It is high time this wordy disposition received a severe rebuke; and if it cannot be restrained in any other way, it is the duty of the public to instruct their Representatives to *act*, not to *speechify*; to consult the high interests of the *public*, and not their *own* short lived popularity. For never was a nation more miserably betrayed than we are, by the vain *talkativeness* of our public legislators. This is plain, and perhaps offensive language; but it is just; though it would not have been, in the younger times of

Your old friend, '76.

It has been already stated in the papers that the members of the Young Men's Convention, were admitted to visit the Tomb of Washington only after great objection, and then with the proviso that they *should not approach* the house. Two days previous to the visit, a Committee appointed for the purpose had the following correspondence with Mr. John A. Washington, which they *misinterpreted* into an invitation.

Mr. Horner of New Jersey, from the committee of Ways and Means, who were appointed to communicate with the proprietor of Mount Vernon, relative to a visit to the tomb of Washington, submitted the following correspondence, which was read and ordered to be entered on the Journal of the Convention:—

Washington City, May 10, 1832.

John A. Washington, Esq.

Sir,—The undersigned having been appointed a Committee, by the Young Men's National Republican Convention, now assembled in this city, for the purpose of expressing to you their desire to visit the Tomb of George Washington, at Mount Vernon, respectfully, on their behalf, request your permission to manifest in this manner their regard and veneration for his virtues, his patriotism, and distinguished merits, and the gratitude they owe to the Father and Benefactor of their Country.

With high respect, we have the honor to be, Sir, your most ob'dt servants,

Calvin R. Hubbard, of Maine.
Joseph P. Stickney, of New Hampshire.
Samuel B. Prentiss, of Vermont.
James C. Alvord, of Massachusetts.
Theodore Sill, of Connecticut.
George A. Rhodes, of Rhode Island.
Joseph Dart, Jr. of New York.
Robert E. Horner, of New Jersey.
Samuel O. Jacobs, of Pennsylvania.
Daniel Corbit, of Delaware.
John B. Wells, of Maryland.
George C. Powell, of Virginia.
Henry C. Flagg, of South Carolina
John N. Johnson, of Kentucky.
George W. Jones, Jr. of Ohio.
S. Brown, of Louisiana.
Geo. A. Hyde, of District of Columbia.

Mount Vernon, May 10, 1832.

To the Committee of the Young Men's National Republican Convention.

Gentlemen,—I am always gratified at every evidence of respect paid the memory of Gen. Washington. No objection has ever been made to any one's visiting the tomb who feels disposed to do so, except on the Sabbath, or in steamboat parties. So respectable a body, therefore, as the Young Men's National Republican Convention cannot be otherwise than welcome to visit the tomb, grounds, and mansion of Washington.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your most obedient,
JOHN A. WASHINTON.

After the "pitiless peltings," which our country has received from the Basil Halls, Mrs. Trollopes and a host of such other worthies, whom we have received with open arms and much too hospitable hearths, upon their arrivals from our father-land, upon this strange world, we have been chastised into a consciousness that we are in duty bound to show up occasional beauties, among the myriad which the proud press of faultless England is daily pouring forth. We would therefore call the attention of our readers to the magnificence of thought, chasteness of diction, indignant virtue, and thrilling sublimity exhibited in the following Stanzas gravely published in one of the leading periodicals of the day, the April number of the New Monthly. They are a fair specimen of the modern Dandy or Lake School.

I thought of sorrow in the wilderness,
And death in solitude, and pitiless
Interment in the tiger's hideous maw;
I pray'd, and, praying, turn'd from all I saw:
My prayers were curses! But the sexton came:
How my heart yearn'd to name my Hannah's name!
White was his hair, for full of days was he,
And walk'd o'er tombstones, like their history.
With well-feign'd carelessness I rais'd a spade,
Left near a grave, which seem'd but newly made,
And ask'd who slept below? "You knew him well,"
The old man answer'd, "Sir, his name was Bell.
He had a sister—she, alas! is gone,
Body and soul, Sir! for she married one
Unworthy of her. Many a corpse he took
From this churhyard." And then his head he shook,
And utter'd—whispering low, as if in fear
That the old stones and senseless dead would hear—
A word, a verb, a noun, too widely famed,
Which makes me blush to hear my country named.
That word he utter'd, gazing on my face,
As if he loath'd my thoughts, then paus'd a space.
"Sir," he resum'd, "a sad death Hannah died;
Her husband—kill'd her, or his own son lied.
Vain is your voyage o'er the briny wave,
If here you seek her grave—she had no grave!
The terror-stricken murderer fled before
His crime was known, and ne'er was heard of more.
The poor boy died, Sir! uttering fearful cries
In his last dreams, and with his glaring eyes,
And troubled hands, seem'd acting, as it were,
His mother's fate. Yes, Sir, his grave is there.
But you are ill! your looks make me afraid;—
My God! he shakes so frightfully the spade!"

Oh, welcome once again black ocean's foam!
England? Can this be England? this my home?
This country of the crime without a name,
And men who know nor mercy, hope, nor shame?
Oh, Light! that cheer'st all life, from sky to sky,
As with a hymn, to which the stars reply!
Canst thou behold this land, oh, Holy Light!
And not turn black with horror at the sight?
Fall'n country of my fathers! fall'n and foul!
Thy body still is here, but where the soul?
I look upon a corpse—'tis putrid clay—
And fiends possess it! *Vampyres, quit your prey!*
Or vainly tremble, when the dead arise,
Clarion'd to vengeance by shriek-shaken skies,
And crunch your hearts, and drink your blood for ale!
Then, eat each other—till the banquet fail!

The thirty first number of Harpers Family Library, contains the "Eventful History of the Mutiny of the Bounty," and an interesting history it will be found by those who may read it.

We extract from it an account of the sufferings of Lieut. Bligh and a few of his crew who were exposed in a open boat.

On the evening of the 24th, the wind moderated and the weather looked much better, which rejoiced all hands, so that they ate their scanty allowance with more satisfaction than for some time past. The night also was fair; but being always wet with the sea, we suffered much from the cold. I had the pleasure to see a fine morning produce some cheerful countenances; and for the first time during the last fifteen days we experienced comfort from the warmth of the sun. We stripped and hung up our clothes to dry, which were by this time become so threadbare, that they could not keep out either wet or cold. In the afternoon we had many birds about us, which are never seen far from land, such as boobies and noddles.

As the sea now began to run fair, and the boat shipped but little water, Lieut. Bligh took the opportunity to examine into the state of their bread; and it was found that, according to the present mode of living, there was a sufficient quantity remaining for twenty-nine days allowance, by which time there was every reason to expect they would be able to reach Timor. But as this was still uncertain, and it was possible that, after all, they might be obliged to go to Java, it was determined to proportion the allowance, so as to make the stock hold out six weeks. "I was apprehensive," he says, "that this would be ill received, and that it would require my utmost resolution to enforce it; for, small as the quantity was which I intended to take away for our future good, yet it might appear to my people like robbing them of life; and some who were less patient than their companions, I expected would very ill brook it. However, on my representing the necessity of guarding against delays that might be occasioned by contrary winds, or other causes, and promising to enlarge upon the allowance as we got on, they cheerfully agreed to my proposal." It was accordingly settled that every person should receive one twenty-fifth part of a pound of bread for breakfast, and the same quantity for dinner as usual, but that the proportion for supper should be discontinued; this arrangement left them forty three days consumption.

On the 25th, about noon, some noddies came so near to the boat that one of them was caught by hand. This bird was about the size of a small pigeon. "I divided it," says Bligh, "with its entrails, into eighteen portions, and by a well-known method at sea, of '*Who shall have this?*'* it was distributed, with the allowance of bread and water for dinner, and eaten up, bones and all, with salt water for sauce. In the evening, several boobies flying near to us, we had the good fortune to catch one of them. This bird is as large as a duck. They are the most presumptive proof of being near land of any sea fowl we are acquainted with. I directed the bird to be killed for supper, and the blood to be given to three of the people who were the most distressed for want of food. The body, with the entrails, beak, and feet, I divided into eighteen shares, and with the allowance of bread, which I made a merit of granting, we made a good supper compared with our usual fare.

"On the next day, the 26th, we caught another booby, so that Providence appeared to be relieving our wants in an extraordinary manner. The people were overjoyed at this addition to their dinner, which was distributed in the same manner as on the preceding evening; giving the blood to those who were the most in want of food. To make the bread a little savoury, most of the men frequently dipped it in salt water, but I generally broke mine into small pieces, and ate it in my allowance of water, out of a cocoanut shell, with a spoon; economically avoiding to take too large a piece at a time, so that I was as long at dinner as if it had been a much more plentiful meal."

The weather was now serene, which, nevertheless, was not without its inconveniences, for, it appears, they began to feel distress of a different kind from that which they had hitherto been accustomed to suffer. The heat of the sun was now so powerful, that several of the people were seized with a languor and faintness, which made life indifferent. But the little circumstance of catching two boobies in the evening, trifling as it may appear, had the effect of raising their spirits. The stomachs of these birds contained several flying-fish, and small cuttle-fish, all of which were carefully saved to be divided for dinner the next day; which were accordingly divided, with their entrails and the contents of their maws, into eighteen portions, and, as the prize was a very valuable one, it was distributed as before, by calling out, "*Who shall have this?*"—"so that to-day," says the lieutenant, "with the usual allowance of bread at breakfast and at dinner, I was happy to see that every person thought he had feasted." From the appearance of the clouds in the evening, Mr. Bligh had no doubt they were then near the land, and the people amused themselves with conversing on the probability of what they would meet with on it.

Accordingly, at one in the morning of the 28th, the person at the helm heard the sound

* One person turns his back on the object that is to be divided: another then points separately to the portions, at each of them asking aloud, "Who shall have this?" to which the first answers by naming somebody. This impartial method of distribution gives every man an equal chance of the best share. Bligh used to speak of the great amusement the poor people had at the beak and claws falling to his share.

of breakers. It was the "Barrier reef" which runs along the eastern coast of New Holland, through which it now became the great object to discover a passage; Mr. Bligh says this was now become absolutely necessary, without a moment's loss of time. The idea of getting into smooth water and finding refreshments kept up the people's spirits. The sea broke furiously over the reef in every part; within, the water was so smooth and calm that every man already anticipated the heartfelt satisfaction he was about to receive, as soon as he should have passed the barrier. At length a break in the reef was discovered, a quarter of a mile in width, and through this the boat rapidly passed with a strong stream running to the westward, and came immediately into smooth water, and all the past hardships seemed at once to be forgotten.

They now returned thanks to God for his generous protection, and with much content took their miserable allowance of the twenty fifth part of a pound of bread and a quarter of a pint of water for dinner.

The coast now began to show itself very distinctly, and in the evening they landed on the sandy point of an island, when it was soon discovered there were oysters on the rocks, it being low water. The party sent out to reconnoitre returned highly rejoiced at having found plenty of oysters and fresh water. By help of a small magnifying glass a fire was made, and among the things that had been thrown into the boat was a tinderbox and a piece of brimstone, so that in future they had the ready means of making a fire. One of the men, too, had been so provident as to bring away with him from the ship a copper pot; and thus with a mixture of oysters, bread, and pork, a stew was made, of which each person received a full pint. It is remarked that the oysters grew so fast to the rocks, that it was with great difficulty they could be broken off; but they at length discovered it to be the most expeditious way to open them where they were fixed.

The general complaints among the people were a dizziness in the head, great weakness in the joints, and violent tenesmus, but none of them are stated to have been alarming; and notwithstanding their sufferings from cold and hunger, all of them retained marks of strength. Mr. Bligh had cautioned them not to touch any kind of berry or fruit that they might find; yet it appears they were no sooner out of sight than they began to make free with three different kinds that grew all over the island, eating without any reserve. The symptoms of having eaten too much began at last to frighten some of them; they fancied they were all poisoned, and regarded each other with the strongest marks of apprehension, uncertain what might be the issue of their imprudence: fortunately the fruit proved to be wholesome and good.

"This day (29th May) being," says Lieutenant Bligh, "the anniversary of the restoration of King Charles II., and the name not being inapplicable to our present situation (for we were *restored* to fresh life and strength), I named this 'Restoration Island;' for I thought it probable that Captain Cook might not have taken notice of it."

With oysters and palm tops stewed together the people now made excellent meals, without consuming any of their bread. In the morning of the 30th, Mr. Bligh saw with great delight a visible alteration in the men for the better, and he sent them away to gather oysters, in order to carry a stock of them to sea, for he determined to put off again that evening. They also procured fresh water, and filled all their vessels to the amount of nearly 60 gallons. On examining the bread, it was found there still remained about 38 days allowance.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

"Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness."

I once met with a lady who formerly resided at the south where she was distinguished for sprightliness and beauty, and who has since left the country and taken up her abode on the continent of Europe. She figured awhile in the brilliant circles of Paris, and, possessing considerable talent, soon acquired a taste for the manners, habits, and modes of thinking of her new friends. She, also, lived several years in Geneva, one of the most quiet cities of the old world, where there was no such rage for external change and improvement, as to disturb her rest or distract her attention from literary pursuits. When she first returned from abroad she visited her native city. There she found that a few *years* had produced *some* change—in the face of society; other claimants to the empire of beauty and fashion had sprung up, and *she*, *the admired of all beholders* found herself regarded as a little blue and a little passee. But she was not blue—not "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue." She possessed a great knowledge of the lions and lionesses of Europe; a fund of anecdote, pleasant gossip about men and women, and had been on the whole a pretty shrewd observer. Nor was she passee, unless conventional rule so determines, and determines beyond the rights of question. Ah—conventional rule, that hard task master, whose requisitions are often severe, and as often arbitrary and unjust! If twenty five be the *ultima thule*, and all beyond is old age and darkness, then *she* was old; then she was passee. However, this is too grave a question for me to settle, and so I leave it to the butterflies who on tiny wing—are wafted o'er our atmosphere of fashion.

"Oh no; I cannot remain in this country; every thing is so new; it is all noise and turmoil; nothing seems accomplished, and every thing is to be done.—It is no place for one who loves quiet and repose, and yet requires a state of society where literature prevails, where wealth is not pursued to the exclusion of every thing else, and regarded as the criterion by which all are to stand or fall."

I was to be sure not a little amused with the *reason* she gave *for altering her wings* and being off again to the East—to Rome or Geneva, far away from the bustle, activity and business of her native city. But I cannot say in the abstract, *or under circumstances*, that her notions were singular, or in any manner unreasonable. It is hard, very hard to be in a society where you are *amongst them but not of them*, and whose sympathies, tastes and pursuits are different from your own. Not only so, it is a severe penalty to [illegible] habits and [illegible], when your [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] tion. If I live in a court or in a street, and think myself quietly settled, presently I see a host of carpenters or masons, preparing for an invasion; they attack the house next to my own, or the opposite one, and there is noise and confusion enough; aye and dust and dirt enough—woe to the eyes and ears, for they must both suffer, and submit without repining. Then it becomes difficult to pursue the even tenor of my way: I am forced aside by mountains of brick and a sea of mortar. A new building is to rise from the ruins of the fabric of former years. The din of the hammer unites with that of the trowel, and with the clamour of workmen—and how in beautiful alternation run up the musical scale. The summer ends, the building is up—and I look forward to my rest. But no—my rest is shut out and comfort is gone. The cry of improvement is up: the crooked must be made strait, so say the guardians of the city, who order me by a set day to move my furniture, and in fact quit my residence, for they are going to improve the street. And incontinently I am invaded by a host of men, who with vast politeness come to ease me of a part of my property, and cut off some half a dozen feet from the front of my house and expose the very interior of my earthly integument with as little ceremony as they would pare an apple. Off I must go bag and baggage, or box up and stow away as I can my goods and chattels. After a month or two of trouble and disturbances, the *improvement* is made and I crawl back to the old domicil. But ah—how changed—no more like my domicil that was, than I to Hercules. My large rooms have become small by this marvellous improvement, and where formerly I had ample space for locomotion, now forsooth there is scarcely room to turn round, and we become hived up like so many bees. By degrees, however, I get accustomed to the martin box, for our nature after a while is subdued to what it works in, and I begin to work up a spirit of contentment and pass the winter in comparative peace; for surely now, I say to myself, the bitterness and gall of oppression and *improvement* can proceed no further, and *I* at least shall be let alone. But alas, the power of the destroying angel has not accomplished its purpose; and I find I am not sure in this city of notions even of the ground on which I stand. No earthquake indeed threatens to swallow up my dwelling, no lightning from heaven to consume it—but a power amongst ourselves declares that as it has been mine it shall be the public's—and straightway I am told a new street is to be laid out, and that my house is in the way, and the very simple and modest order is given that it be taken down; and if I cannot remove by a certain day, down it is to come about my ears; and thus I become again the victim of *improvement*. Divers modes occur to the mind by which an individual living in this peninsula, ycleped Boston, may be *improved*; but as many of them will doubtless occur to the suffering thousands who read and subscribe to the Galaxy, I forbear the heart rending narration of them.

What is improvement? It is that which occasions me trouble, inconvenience, loss of property.—It is that *principle** which by the laws of power makes a transfer of mine own to others, without my consent. 'Twas mine—*is theirs*—and thus all that little interest which I thought a *real* interest, where I had fixed my pleasing associations and garnered up my choice affections, and reared up my local habitation has become baseless, *groundless*, and every vestige thereof swept from existence. If any man wishes to *improve* his condition, or have others *improve* it for him, prithee let him come here and live, and he may enjoy it to his heart's content, in any and every inflexion of the word. The lady I have mentioned was right; she would not be *improved* and there fore left the country.

[* *Quere?* Does not the writer of this article mean *want of principle?* PRINTER'S DEVIL.

For the New England Galaxy.

ATHENÆUM GALLERY. No 2.

Continued.

Nos. 5 and 11.—The early efforts of an artist are generally very unequal in their merits. This was peculiarly the case with Copely. Many of his portraits, the genuineness of which cannot be doubted, are only remarkable, for the absence of those qualities, which give so high a value to others. These two portraits are fair specimens of his best style.

No. 30—Student by candle light. Instead of encouraging this gentleman to perseverance we would rather advise him to throw by the pencil and apply himself to some pursuit in which success may be less doubtful.

71—By W. Alston. An admirable representation of the appearance of the sea, within soundings, during a storm.

102—By the same. Not only beautiful in the drawing, but a fine, specimen of the richness to which colour may be wrought without becoming gaudy.

119—By Fisher. Very good. 138—By the same. The figure and the whole foreground excellent—we wish the back ground could be altered, and the two stiff cold figures on horseback left out.

122.—Never did artist suffer so much, from taking his name in vain, as has Wouvermans. Scarcely a trumpery collection of daubs is sold at auction, but we find his name attached to some half dozen clumsy Dutch Boors on horseback. But never did we see a picture which had less claim to be considered the work of that long suffering martyr than the one before us.

124.—This is by no means a favorable specimen of Fisher's painting, and by its position it is unfortunately brought into comparison with a similar subject most beautifully managed by Greuze.

136—The Importunate Author. It would seem almost presumptuous even to praise this picture. Conception and execution, drawing and colouring are all equally excellent.

141.—The finish of this is elaborate, and the back ground beautiful—the drawing of the figure does not seem to equal the other merits of the piece.

142.—This is indeed a highly finished picture.

148.—It is well that N. P. Willis is making first impressions in Paris, or he might be found on his knees before this face. To us, however, who are of sterner nerve, and of coarser material, it seems the beau ideal of fantastic affectation.

154—George Washington. There is in this portrait that mystic influence which forces us to believe it a good likeness, even without having seen the original: as a painting it is beyond praise.

To be continued.

Soldiers are generally considered inconstant. Is it from their being accustomed to *cut-lasses?*

It is said, the older we grow, the *wiser* we get; but is it not more natural to suppose, that the *greater* a *person's ears*, the more *ass* he?

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY [illegible]

[illegible] this paper, [illegible] the quantity of [illegible] paper in this section of the country, issues two editions every Saturday. The first is mailed for our country subscribers at 12 o'clock, M. The second issued after the arrival of the mail, and contains the latest intelligence from the south.—OFFICE 19 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON.

CONVENTION AT WASHINGTON. It has been [illegible] [illegible] is known in our immediate vicinity of the proceedings recently had at the Capitol, by the Young Men of our Country.—

A state of things calling upon the youth of a nation to rise and unite for purposes so foreign to their common avocations;—to take the land in pursuits, in which hitherto they have been content to follow those who are older, or at which they have been accustomed to gaze as mere spectators, must necessarily be so rotten as to excite a dread of its continuance among the disinterested, and a fearful interest as to the result of the meeting of those from all parts of the Union, who are so soon to become in their turns the acting generation in all affairs of government. Distracted, as the different portions of our country are by differing interests, it is a melancholy fact that the older representatives of each, when assembled in consultation for the general weal, can scarcely at times deliberate with that coolness, which their high duties and station demand; the danger therefore was great, that no subject would be deemed by all the young men called together, of sufficient importance to become with them paramount to local prejudices. Yet such was the case. A convention of three hundred from every section of our country, laying aside their private feelings and interests met, and after a discussion, which occupied six days, of the most important and exciting subjects, parted without one bitter expression, or unkind feeling having been called forth from a single individual.

It is not enough to say that the purposes for which they had assembled, were accomplished with perfect harmony; they were so, with the greatest enthusiasm;—and if any pledge were wanting, this convention of the youth of our land has furnished it, that the power and the means of redress from oppressive evils are in the hands of the people, and that if they do not obtain it, it will be from their own despondency and inertness, but not from their weakness, or the strength of their opponents.

Apart however from the immediate objects of this meeting, it may well be deemed to have been of no little importance to the great national party, (the only party which as a whole, truly regards the general welfare,) by bringing into contact the views and wishes of so widely separated States; and that too not so much through the medium of those already engaged in the direction of political affairs, as of those standing ready to put their hands to the helm whenever their services may be needed. In this view it cannot but exert a healthy influence over our whole country—for no part of that country is so blind, as not to see that the motive must indeed be the public good, when the agents from all the circumstances of their situations and age, must necessarily be entirely disinterested.

A vindication of this Convention against the sneers and sarcasms of those who have witnessed its effects with fear, *known as they are*, would be at once superfluous and degrading. They have been able to urge no argument against the purposes or the results of the Convention, and to cast no aspersion upon the motives of its members. So long as their very silence upon these points acknowledges them to have been pure,—even if the assembling had been an error,—buffoonery, ribald jests, and coarse ridicule, show only how little their authors know of self respect, and the miserably degraded state of a certain portion of the press in our country. The effect can but be a recoil which must eventually prostrate themselves.

MRS. TROLLOPE AND THE QUARTERLY. The last number of the London Quarterly contains an article on a Mrs. Trollope, in which the reviewer has selected the most unfavorable passages from the most unfavorable strictures on the least favored portion of our motley community, that have yet been served up to the public. Mrs. Trollope's remarks, if true of the west, have very little to do with the north, or the south, or the east: and applying them to American society in extenso, is about as correct as if some tolerably fair account of a manufacturing or mining district in England, were to be quoted as a sample of the prevalent tastes and tone of society in the metropolis. Or as if the Highlanders, with their Gaelic gibberish, oatmeal porridge, and ferocious semi-civilization, were to be showed up as specimens of the Bond street gentleman, with his fastidious epicurean tastes, modish habits, and cultivated dialect. The old Tory journal could not be expected, of course, to forego the opportunity which Mrs. Trollope's pencil furnished of throwing our democratic institutions into a suitable depth of shade, to give relief to their own, which need now all the aids, whether of fact or fiction, to bolster them up. It is a pity, however, that they should have trusted the job to such a bungler as the present critic, whose only merit indeed consists in his extracts. Among other valuable information communicated by this learned Theban, we find that as our steamboats are chiefly for rivers, and theirs for the seaboard, we are raising merely fresh water sailors, whereas the English are breeding all the while the real jack tars. Another precious piece of intelligence is that the English are a stationary, and we a migratory people, that the whole population of the south is transferred every summer to the north, in order to escape the malaria, and so completely that their own houses are left entirely to the care of their negroes. Ex pede, &c. It is easy to see that this is one of the heavy drafts which the Quarterly has been in the habit of making, from time to time, on the credibility, or rather gullibility of John Bull, which is as capacious as can well be desired.—There seems no reason for us to complain, however, for as the reformers are in the habit of using us as a sort of stalking horse under cover of which to take aim at their enemies, it must be expected that we should get a shot or two in return.

As to Mrs. Trollope, we have formed a very good opinion of her from the specimens given of her lucubrations. She is not half as vulgar as Fearon, [illegible], and [illegible]; neither is [illegible] [illegible] as Capt. Hall, Lieut. [illegible] the [illegible] and if [illegible] somewhat [illegible] in her [illegible] of a new half settled country, and somewhat too sweeping in her censures, it may be excused in a female, accustomed to a limited range of society, of a rank and position not such as to command much deference or attention, and nourished overmuch on Miss Fanny Wright's day-dreams. How far Mrs. Trollope has caricatured or [illegible] [illegible], we [illegible] to say, never having travelled west of the Alleghanies, but from the specimens of western breeding exhibited this season at Washington, we are inclined to think, the less said on that matter, the better.—Whatever other sins our fair traveller may have, she (to judge from the extracts) has not the unpardonable one of dullness, which has descended in all its papaverous potency on the pen of every other English traveller in this country without excepting the renowned cosmopolite Capt. Hall, whose bewildered brain seems inspired by the very genius of a London fog. Mrs. Trollope has the merit of being very pert, lively and interesting, qualities, the two last at least, not always to be found in a bas bleu.

BLACKWOOD. The April number of Blackwood's Magazine contains a poem divided into seven parts, which is perhaps as bold and biting a piece of satire upon the present order of things in England, as was ever published. The politics of this periodical are well known, yet, during the prevalent excitement, that it should dare to express them so freely, argues either a degree of courage amounting almost to rashness—or, that the agitation by which so large a portion of Europe has been reported to be distracted, is very much exaggerated—a brief analysis may be amusing to many of our readers.

Satan, emphatically called the *Reformer*, is the hero; and the poem commences with him "sipping his coffee with Talleyrand," just as he (Satan) is preparing to cross over from France to England. Upon his arrival he at first became a Whig, but "he found so little to teach 'em" that he soon ratted, with the hope of making "Whig and Radical coalesce"—

"He shook hands with Carlisle, made Cobbett his pet,
Stooped down to the people, and flattered Burdett."

And in a variety of ways "Laid the deep schemes of perpetual agitation."

The result anticipated by certain parties, of several important measures which have either been carried through, or attempted, is finely hit off.—The first attack of the Reformer was the alteration of the Currency, and the effect of his exertions was

"the Mortgagee seized houses and land,
And the widow and orphan daughter
Were thrust from their homes to the parish poor,
And the wolf was no longer kept from their door,
But the lamb given up to the slaughter."

The next project was the Free Trade system, which seems to find no greater favor with the poet than it has with many parts of our own country.

"It whipp'd off our wealth to foreigner's hands,
And forced back the poor on the burden'd lands,
And it laid up our ships for rotting."

Satan next stirs up the slaves at St. Domingo to massacre the planters, until affairs proceed to such a length that even he is obliged to "draw in his breath."

After some journeyings and writing a letter to Dr. Doyle in Ireland, his Satanic Majesty caused the gaining of the Catholic question in Parliament, of which after a few remarks, and a slight enumeration of the crimes which were committed to avoid the payment of tithes, the excuse for those murdering excesses, is given,

"Oh 'tis only a protestant parson!"

He then makes an attempt to get into Parliament but is defeated, and in consequence is sorely puzzled to know what to do next to answer his views and create commotion. At last he has it—Reform is the thing, and he starts that cry. A cry which within the memory of some of *our oldest citizens* may be remembered to have heralded a certain great man into office on this side of the Atlantic. Witness the result in England.

"Away went the sound through the troubled land,
And Satan blew loud the trumpet;
'Twas up with the Blackguard—the Gentleman down,
Peer, Parson and Squire—up ruffian and clown,
Up brawler and brazen s*****t."

At a subsequent meeting between the Reformer and Talleyrand, a conversation ensues respecting this last invention. Talleyrand is filled with envy at the magnitude of the arch fiend's conception, and after expressing his admiration of the success of so glorious a project, finally works himself up to the declaration that he would have given

"——"a thousand pound,
To have father'd the scheme"—

but doubts a little of its ultimate success, till he is informed in confidence that the Lord Chancellor secretly favors the plan.

In describing some of the effects produced by the triumph of the Satanic Reformer, a state of things is portrayed not unlike that which we have had the misfortune to witness lately in our own country, and which might almost induce a belief that he was making us a visit bodily.

"There was brickbat and bludgeon, for freedom and law,
You'd have thought that grim Satan had stir'd with his claw
The caldron of all confusion."

For whatever the cause may be, whether his majesty has been among us or not, bludgeons and confusion have monopolized no small space of the history of these latter times.

The poem concludes with an account of the stoppage of the Reform Bill in the House of Lords, the attack upon the Bishops, burning of their palaces, Bristol riots, &c. and leaves the Hero of the plan

"by the gallows tree,
When the noose was tied to sever
The living and dead, mid the orphans groans,
He bent down his head to the widows moans,
And shouted, REFORM FOR EVER."

We would recommend the UNITED STATES HOTEL to the special notice of those of our friends who may be induced, either by business or pleasure, to visit Philadelphia, that city of squares and right angles. It is kept, not truly by "mine host of the Garter," but in these degenerate days of short necks and jolly paunches, mine hosts of something quite as much to the purpose, a most excellent larder. In point of situation, it is not rivalled. Chesnut street, in which [illegible] the Broadway [illegible] which the [illegible] the [illegible]; and over which the [illegible] steps of beauty and fashion trip in the performance of that serious female duty, commonly called—shopping. In word, it is exactly the spot, in which any man not too indolent to use his eyes, may sit, and see Philadelphia and "the strangers within her gates" pass in review before him. To a traveller who loves the luxuries of the season, we can only say, that green peas and strawberries imported from Norfolk, had become here mere drugs, before the rest of the city had dreamed that even a Southern sun had ripened them—and to one who wishes for good rooms, attention and civility, we would give the advice, to make the best possible speed to secure his quarters under this roof, upon his first arrival, or he may chance to find that every corner is occupied.

There has been a report industriously circulated that the Old Washington Hotel in Broadway, New York, was about to be converted into a Theatre.—Several of the papers of that city have by authority lately contradicted the statement. Mr. Johnson, who went from this city, has a three years lease of the establishment, and is at this very moment splendidly re-furnishing parts of the house.

Travellers, whether single or with families, will still find there, their usual comfortable rooms, and accustomed attendance.

ADVENTURES ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER, BY ROSS COX. In the year 1809, Mr. John Jacob Astor, of New-York, founded the "Pacific Fur Company," of which he himself was the chief proprietor. Mr. Cox, stimulated by the exaggerated accounts then circulated of the immense wealth to be obtained by trading in furs on the Columbia, obtained the situation of Clerk in this Company, and in 1811 sailed from New-York for the North West Coast. The war with Great Britain by intercepting the communication between the two shores of the continent of America frustrated the objects of the Company and it was soon after dissolved.

Mr. Cox then entered the service of the North West Fur Company, and has now given us a very interesting account of six years spent among various tribes of Indians on the banks of the Columbia River and its tributary streams. It is a simple narrative of his own adventures and sufferings written in a plain unadorned and concise style.—The author, like most who judge from actual inspection of savage life, is not a very ardent admirer of the Indians, and seems in his wanderings not to have met with any tribe justifying Chateaubriand's splendid descriptions. We subjoin the most favorable portrait of individual Indian character.

An awful pause ensued, when our attention was arrested by the loud tramping of horses, and immediately after twelve mounted warriors dashed into the space between the two parties, where they halted and dismounted. They were headed by a young chief, of fine figure, who instantly ran up to Mr. Keith, to whom he presented his hand in the most friendly manner, which example was followed by his companions. He then commanded our enemies to quit their places of concealment, and to appear before him. His orders were promptly obeyed; and having made himself acquainted with the circumstances that led to the deaths of the two Indians, and our efforts towards effecting a reconciliation, he addressed them in a speech of considerable length, of which the following is a brief sketch:

"Friends and relations! Three snows have only passed over our heads since we were a poor miserable people. Our enemies, the Shoshones, during the summer, stole our horses, by which we were prevented from hunting, and drove us from the banks of the river, so that we could not get fish. In winter, they burned our lodges by night; they killed our relations: they treated our wives and daughters like dogs, and left us either to die from cold or starvation, or become their slaves.

"They were numerous and powerful; we were few, and weak. Our hearts were as the hearts of little children; we could not fight like warriors, and were driven like deer about the plains. When the thunders rolled, and the rains poured, we had no spot in which we could seek a shelter; no place, save the rocks, whereon we could lay our heads. Is such the case to-day? No, my relations! it is not. We have driven the Shoshones from our hunting-grounds, on which they dare not now appear, and have regained possession of the lands of our fathers, in which they and their fathers' fathers lie buried. We have horses and provisions in abundance, and can sleep unmolested with our wives and our children, without dreading the midnight attacks of our enemies. Our hearts are great within us, and we are now a nation!

"Who then, my friends, have produced this change? The white men. In exchange for our horses and for our furs, they gave us guns and ammunition; then we became strong; we killed many of our enemies, and forced them to fly from our lands. And are we to treat those who have been the cause of this happy change with ingratitude? Never! Never! The white people have never robbed us; and, I ask, why should we attempt to rob them? It was bad, very bad!—and they were right in killing the robbers."—Here symptoms of impatience and dissatisfaction became manifest among a group consisting chiefly of the relations of the deceased; on observing which, he continued in a louder tone: "Yes! I say they acted right in killing the robbers; and who among you will *dare* to contradict me?

"You know well my father was killed by the enemy, when you all deserted him like cowards; and, while the Great Master of Life spares me, no hostile foot shall again be set on our lands. I know you all; and I know that those who are afraid of their bodies in battle are thieves when they are out of it; but the warrior of the strong arm and the great heart will never rob a friend." After a short pause, he resumed: "My friends, the white men are brave and belong to a great nation. They are many moons crossing the great lake in coming from their own country to serve us. If you were foolish enough to attack them, they would kill a great many of you; but suppose you should succeed in destroying all that are now present, what would be the consequence? A greater number would come next year to revenge the death of their relations, and they would annihilate our tribe; or should not that happen, their friends at home, on hearing of their deaths, would say we were a bad and a wicked people, and white men would never more come among us. We should then be reduced to our former state of misery and persecution; our ammunition would be quickly expended; our guns would become useless, and we should again be driven from our lands, and the lands of our fathers, to wander like deer and wolves in the midst of the woods and plains. I therefore say the white men *must* not be injured! They have offered you compensation for the loss of your friends: take it; but, if you should refuse, I tell you to your faces that I will join them with my own band of warriors; and should one white man fall by the arrow of an Indian, *that* Indian, if he were my brother, with all his family, shall become victims to my vengeance." Then, raising his voice, he called out, "Let the Wallah Wallahs, and all who love me, and are fond of the white men, come forth and smoke the pipe of peace." Upwards of one hundred of our late adversaries obeyed the call, and separated themselves from their allies. The harangue of the youthful chieftain silenced all opposition. The above is but a faint outline of the arguments he made use of, for he spoke upwards of two hours; and Michel confessed himself unable to translate a great portion of his language, particularly when he soared into the wild flights of metaphor, so common among Indians. His delivery [illegible] impassioned; and his action, although someti[mes] [illegible], was generally bold, graceful and energ[etic]. [illegible] at the time knew no bounds; [illegible] of Greece or Rome, when compared [illegible] dwindled in our estimation into insignifica[nce].

The second edition of SECRECY, a Poem, Thomas Power, Esq., of this city, has been pub[lish]ed by Moore & Sevey, Cornhill.

It is altogether 'got up' in a style honorab[le to] our own progress in the art of book making, [reflecting great credit upon the publishers. Of the] merit of the Poem itself we have spoken in a f[or]mer paper, and the demand which calls for a s[ec]ond edition in so few weeks, proves that our p[raise] was not misplaced.

Were we to venture upon a hint to our fr[iend] Power, it would be, in his next edition, to ma[ke a] gallant dedication of poem and *subject* to the la[dies].

The under-graduates of Amherst College [have] published the first number of a periodical en[titled] "The Shrine." The contents do much cred[it to] the gentlemen concerned. It is to be publ[ished] on the 20th of each month in a volume cons[isting] of thirty-two pages 8vo, at the terms of 75 c[ents for] six numbers, payable in advance.

Mrs. Hale is out with the May number of [the] Ladies Magazine. The visits of this per[iodical] are always acceptable, whether in the boudo[ir or] the library. Each number contains somethin[g new,] not only in subject, but in thought—something [to] gain the attention of the listless, and wean [the mind from] anxiety from its bitter contemplations.

The Lowell Mercury, a thorough administr[ation] paper, informs us that Heard is laboring under [mania Potu]. If this is offered as a palliation of [his] conduct, will the editor inform us what the d[isease] is, as it is new to us? "We want light."

LATEST FROM ENGLAND. *Passage of the R[eform] Bill.* British brig Hazard, Capt. Churchward, [from] Liverpool, April 17, via Quarantine, arrived [on] Thursday. The London Morning Herald of Ap[ril] was received. It is chiefly filled with the rep[ort of] the debate of the preceding night, in the Ho[use of] Lords, on the Reform Bill, which was brought [to a] close at seven o'clock in the morning. Th[e bill] was passed to a second reading by a majority of [9] votes. The votes were contents, present 128, p[roxies] 56, total 184; non contents, present 126, proxi[es] [49,] total 175. The bill was immediately read a [first] time, and on motion of Earl Grey was ordered t[o be] committed on the first day after the recess.

The Morning Herald remarks on this decision [that] though the bill may be hereafter modified in so[me of] its provisions, the House of Lords cannot so far [stulti]fy its own proceedings as to mutilate that bill in Committee, the principles of which is recognis[ed on] the second reading. The paper remarks that th[e de]bate was distinguished by great power—that [the] speeches of the Lord Chancellor and Earl Grey [were] efforts which are not likely to be forgotten even [when] the present generation shall have passed away.

At the King's Levee on the 12th Mr. Vail, th[e A]merican Charge d'Affaires, was admitted to a p[rivate] audience. The Colonial market on the 13th w[as im]proved. 4000 bags Mauritius sugar were sold a[t an] advance. In Coffee prices were improved. Thr[ee per] cent Consols closed at 83 7-8.

[From the Evening Journal.]

THE PROSCRIPTIVE SYSTEM. It has been cl[aimed by some] of the partisans of Martin Van Buren, that he [was] the only member of the late cabinet who relucta[ntly] removed incumbents from office, for political opi[nions] only. The falsehood of this assertion is made m[ani]fest by the following indubitable proof. The au[then]ticity of the document below quoted, is avouche[d by] Judge Bullard of the House of Representatives [who] certifies to its being a true copy, and to the fac[t that] simultaneously with the correspondence of whic[h this] is a part, the following, among other public o[fficers] were removed in the third congressional distr[ict of] Louisiana, viz:—John Brownson, District Att[orney;] Adrian Dumarrait, Marshal of the Western Dis[trict;] David L. Todd, Receiver of Public Moneys.

"*Washington, April* 20, 1[8..]

My Dear Sir,—I have the honor of acknowl[edging] the receipt of yours of the 21st ult. and of info[rming] you that the removals and appointments you re[com]mend were made on the day your letter was r[eceiv]ed. With respect, your friend and ob'dt servt.

M. VAN BURE[N]

Removals from Office.—The people of the U[nited] States should distinctly remember these facts: [there] were removed from office,

In Washington's administration,	eight years
In that of John Adams,	four years
In that of Jefferson,	eight years
In that of Madison,	eight years
In that of Monroe,	eight years
In that of John Q. Adams,	four years
In that of Jackson, during 19 months only,	

[Judge Bullard was born in Pepperell, in this [State.] He removed to Louisiana, where he soon becam[e dis]tinguished, and was placed upon the Bench. [He is] now a member of Congress.]

TRIBUTE OF NATIONAL RESPECT. The [Na]tional Republican Convention of Young Men, lately assembled in Washington, appointed a [com]mittee, in accordance with the following res[olution] to carry its spirit into effect:—

Resolved, That a Committee be appointed b[y the] Chair, which shall consist of one Delegate fro[m each] State, represented in this body, and one from th[e Dis]trict of Columbia, whose duty it shall be to exp[ress to] Charles Carroll, the last surviving signer of [the De]claration of Independence, the high sense ent[ertained] by the members of this Convention, of the vir[tues of] himself and associates, and of their labors in th[e] cause of National Union and Independence.

In conformity with their appointment, nea[rly all] the members of the Committee assembled in B[alti]more, and, accompanied by several members [of the] Convention, on Monday morning, the fourtee[nth of] May, proceeded in a body to the residence o[f Mr.] Carroll, and were introduced to him separat[ely by] Mr. Brantz Mayer; after which, Mr. Mayer, C[hair]man of the Committee, addressed him to th[e fol]lowing effect:—

Respected Sir—Three hundred young men, fr[om all] parts of this extended Union, lately convened in [the] city of Washington, have deputed me, as Chairm[an of] a Committee appointed by them, to hand you th[e pa]per which I now have the honor to present. [In] doing so, suffer me, Sir, for myself and for the g[entle]men around, to observe, that we will ever dee[m this] one of the proudest days of our lives, and cheri[sh] our honor, to the last hour of our existence, th[e high]est respect and warmest admiration for him w[ho, in] connexion with the departed fathers of our R[evolu]tion, gave that impulse to human freedom wh[ich is] now regenerating the world.

I beg leave, Sir, to read you the following [letter.]

To Charles Carroll, of Carrollton:

WASHINGTON, May 12th, 1[8..]

Sir: The National Republican Young Men, [assem]bled in Convention in this city, beg leave, with [great] respect, to tender you an expression of their g[ratitude] for your eminent services as a distinguished [patriot] of the Revolution.

It is a duty which they are proud to discharge [as an] example of those who have gone before us is [not] without influence. The one to which we now [refer is] of no ordinary character.

In that band of patriots who first declared [to the] world, the rational, inalienable rights of man, [and in] support of that declaration staked their lives, [their] fortunes and their sacred honors,—who, in m[agnani]mity, excellence and courage, in firmness of purpose and [integri]ty of heart, excelled Charles Carroll, of Carr[ollton?] Amidst the galaxy of talent, which, like a sign

heavens, lighted our Fathers through a wilderness of wrongs, to the goal of Freedom, [illegible] the oppressed, the sufferings and banished of all [illegible] no star [illegible] than that which we [illegible], still bright, descending in the bosom of Freedom, and shedding its benignant lustre on admiring millions.

May that star yet long remain in our unclouded sky, and only set to rise in "perfect glory."

We will humbly endeavor to walk by its light.

BRANTZ MAYER, of Md. (Chairman.)
CALVIN J. HUBBARD, of Maine.
J. RICH, of Vermont.
HAMPDEN CUTTS, of New Hampshire
HENRY CHAPMAN, of Massachusetts
G. A. RHODE, of Rhode Island.
DAVID GRAHAM, of New York.
J. N. TUTTLE, of New Jersey.
F. W. ROBERTS, of Pennsylvania.
J. B. MACOMB, of Delaware.
E. P. HUNTER, of Virginia.
H. C. FLAGG, of S. Carolina.
CALVIN PEASE, of Ohio.
B. BROWN, of Louisiana.
R. PINTALL, of Kentucky.
B. FORREST, of D. Columbia.

After Mr Mayer had concluded, Mr. Carroll declared himself highly gratified by the expression of the feelings of the Young Men of the United States, and hoped that they might enjoy uninterruptedly, through life, and transmit unimpaired to their posterity, the noble institutions of this happy land.

The scene presented by the Young Men gathering around this venerable patriarch, and catching the spirit of our Constitution and of Freedom from his lips, was truly solemn and impressive; and we have reason to believe, that no one who witnessed it, departed without entertaining the idea that this tribute was prompted by gratitude alone, that it was a deep earnest of love of country, and of affection for the memory of those who had called it into existence.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

[From the Baltimore Patriot.]

We have learned from a spectator that the pilgrimage of the Young Men's Convention to the Tomb of Washington was highly impressive. Deep silence spontaneously pervaded the assembly, as well during the procession from the shore, as at the vault itself.—The succeeding stanzas, written on the same spot by a juvenile pilgrim of an earlier date, are not wholly unapt to the occasion nor to the times.

Thrice honor'd Shade! while venal pow'r
And lawless crowds to ruin run;
While wastes our widowed State the dow'r
Thy wisdom and thy valor won;
While others hail the baneful star
Which glares above Corruption's throne,
I come with solemn feet from far,
To worship thy departed sun!

No storied column loads the ground,
In air no bloody banner flies;
From sculptur'd vaults and aisles profound
No choral requiem rends the skies:
Vain were the pomp! to him who knows,
Where yon unchanging cedars rise,
Where yon unfailing river flows,
The saint, the sage, the hero lies.

What though thy name, like summer leaf
Which dies beneath the wintry reign,
Or as yon moaning billow brief,—
May fade with the apostate train;
Yet with the wise, the virtuous few
Each downward age may haply know,
'Tis changeless as yon cedars' hue,
Eternal as yon river's flow.

Oh! if each spot where low repose
Yon mighty dead of elder days,
Around a sacred rapture throws,
The breast to melt, the thought to raise;
Well may the enthusiast bending here,
Such high and holy influence breathe;
Thrice happy, might he hope to wear
One leaf of thine immortal wreath!

Breathe from thy dust the generous glow
For Right, for Country, for Mankind!
The heart serene in weal and woe;
The soul in triple honor shrin'd;
The skill to plan, the zeal to do
The lofty, far-pervading mind;
The will unwearied to pursue
Whate'er the patriot thought design'd.

Oh, dweller in yon lowly tomb
Not yet by pilgrim feet unsought!
Arise to ward the timeless doom
Not yet by phrensied folly wrought!
If "Sparta hath a worthy son,"
On him thy hallowed mantle cast,
And raise some other WASHINGTON
Mighty to save us at the last.

King William and Queen Adelaide. The King and Queen have been to Drury Lane; and the presence of their Majesties seems—to judge by the newspaper criticisms—to have conferred new brilliancy on the *School for Scandal*. But the event of the evening was one, with which Sheridan's humor or wit had no concern. The King took coffee! But that too sinks into insignificance compared with the fact to be noticed in history—the Queen *carefully put cream and sugar* into it—yea, even into his Majesty's coffee did she carefully put cream and sugar. Whereupon the most wise public did raise themselves on their hind legs, did wave their fore ones, and bray most lustily; loud were the cheers, and great was the occasion.—"In the course of the evening, refreshments having been introduced to the Royal party, *the Queen very carefully put cream and sugar into his Majesty's coffee, which she then handed to him.* This unaffected but affectionate attention of Her Majesty was noticed while least expected by her, and drew down from the whole house a hearty manifestation of the sentiments which it excited." There is certainly something grand in the spectacle of Majesty taking coffee before his people, and more imposing still is Majesty when wielding the sugar tongs, and elevating the cream jug in the face of the world; no wonder that the awe-struck multitude cried aloud! Shenstone said of the rat that nibbled away his "Geography,"

———————"a sea
Was to him a dish of tea,
And a kingdom bread and butter."

Doubtless the sapient public had until this time imagined that Kings eat up counties for dinner, and for coffee take colonies. Vast, then, must their delight have been when they saw the good man sip out of china, and his wife handling a cream pot, and doing it *carefully* too, and with an affectionate attention,—Her Majesty did not rudely, like a boy at school say—"Here, William, here's your coffee, *sugar and milk yourself.*" Not carefully, affectionately and unaffectedly, in the front of her box, did she pleasantly perform her matronly duties, as if she had been seated in her own parlor, and then blushed to find them fame. At Naples, the sovereign eats macaroni in his box at the theatre; he takes it in his fingers from the plate before him, and like the commonest lazzarone, lets it down gradually, curling and winding, into the stomach. The longer the piece the more popular the monarch; the pit watches every morsel; and when, as in the case of the late king, he has the art of getting whole yards down as it pends from his finger and thumb upon his gaping mouth, there are no bounds to the people's love and gratitude—Sav Carlos rings with acclamation. What is a constitution—what reform—what liberty—compared to the pride of having a king who can swallow whole yards of macaroni at a breath, just as the commonest porter would do?—*London Spectator.*

Brougham and Canning. In a magnificent speech which flowed on like a clear stream, he tried to disarm his opponent; now tortured him with sarcasm; now taking a higher flight, wrought upon the sensibility, or convinced the reason of his hearers.

The orator closed with the [illegible] declaration, that he was perfectly impartial;—that he could be impartial; for that it was his fixed determination never, and on no terms, to accept a place in an Administration of these kingdoms.

I had heard and admired Brougham before. No man ever spoke with greater fluency,—hour after hour in a clear unbroken stream of eloquence,—with a fine and distinct organ,—riveting the attention,—without once halting, or pausing,—without repeating, recalling, or mistaking a word; defects which frequently deform Mr. Peel's speeches. Brougham speaks as a good reader reads from a book. Nevertheless, it seems to [illegible] Canning's tongue, he possesses, in our opinion, in a far lower degree.

Canning, the hero of the day, now rose.—If his predecessor might be compared to a dexterous and elegant fencer, Canning presented the image of a finished antique gladiator. All was noble, refined, simple;—then suddenly, at one splendid point, his eloquence burst forth like lightning—grand and all-subduing—A kind of languor and weakness, apparently the consequence of his late illness and of the load of business laid upon him, seemed somewhat to have diminished his energy, but, perhaps, increased his influence over the feelings.

His speech was, in every point of view, the most complete, as well as the most irresistibly persuasive; the crown and glory of the debate. Never shall I lose the impression which this, and that other celebrated speech of his on the affairs of Portugal, made upon me. Deeply did I feel on each of these occasions, that the highest power man can exercise over his brother man,—the most dazzling splendor with which he can surround himself, before which that of the most successful warrior pales like the light of phosphorus in the sun,—lies in the divine gift of eloquence.—*London Court Journal.*

TOILETTE OF A LONDON DANDY.

June 7th.

As a sample of the necessities of a London dandy, I send you the following statement by my "fashionable" washerwoman, who is employed by some of the most distinguished "elegans," and is the only person who can make cravats of the right stiffness, or fold the breasts of the shirts with plaits of the right size. An "elegant," then, requires per week—Twenty shirts, twenty-four pocket handkerchiefs, nine or ten pair of "summer trowsers," thirty neck handkerchiefs (unless he wears black ones), a dozen waistcoats, and stockings, "at discretion."

I see your housewifely soul aghast. But as a dandy cannot get on without dressing three or four times a day, the affair is "tout simple," for he must appear—

1st. In breakfast toilette—a chintz dressing-gown and Turkish slippers.

2d. Morning riding-dress—frock coat, boots, and spurs.

3d. Dinner-dress—dress coat and shoes.

4th. Ball-dress, with "pumps," a word signifying shoes as thin as paper.—*Ibid.*

LACONICS.

No man should appear unhappy, on the principle that no good wight ever looks *blue.*

If virtue lie in resisting temptation, surely no woman is *chaste* unless she be *run after.*

Marriage is designated the *bridle* state; and, indeed, it puts a *curb* upon most persons.

Clocks that have stopped, by misrepresenting the time, become paradoxes; they *stand* and *lie* simultaneously.

Schools for young persons are called *pre-parrot-ory*, because at them every thing is learnt by rote.

Intercourse is generally a sign of friendship: and, indeed, it is but natural, if you correspond with a person, for most persons to think *you like* him.

A sword is one of the emblems of justice; and it is but *uniform* that, with such a weapon, we should meet *red-dress.*

Jews generally wear beards, to shew that they are of the tribe of *Hair-on* (Aaron).

MARRIED.

In this city, Edward Colby to Sarah B. Lamphear, of Salem—Wm. Minus, of New York, to Eliza Ann, only daughter of Andrew J. Allen.—Elijah Clark, Jr. to Charlotte Barrett Horsman.—Calvin F. Ellis, merchant, to Julia E. Gay, both of Dedham.—Frederick Lincoln to Eliza Holbrook.

In Charlestown, Thatcher Magoun, Jr. of Medford, to Martha, daughter of D. Tufts, Jr. Esq.—William Spade, of Boston, to Mary Cooper.

In Roxbury, Daniel Kyburz to Louisa Bossnett.

In Brookline, John Brooks Hill of Boston, to Rachel White.

In Dunstable, N. H. Mark S. Gilman of Lowell, to Hannah Estey.

In Patterson, N. J. Charles G. Nazro of Boston, to Julia Maria, daughter of James Nazro, Esq.

DEATHS.

In this city, Eliza, wife of Wm. Danforth, 31—Oliver Sears, 4—James J. Widden, 23—John Slack, 31—Nancy Goodwill, 54—George B. Foster, 4—Ellen Walch, 39—Samuel Perkins, Jr. 19—George W. Coombs, 24—Michael Ducran, 53—Peter Tracy, 45—John G. Hales, 47—Abigail Hayden, 69—Martha, wife of Stephen L. Palmer, 31—Edwin Baxter, 29—Aurelia Rebecca, 7 yrs, and Julia Maria, 20 months, only daughters of John and Rebecca S. Dodd.

In Charlestown, Mary E. wife of Joseph Lumbard, 22, formerly of Boston.—Eleanor W. wife of Thaddeus Cole of Watertown, while on a visit to her daughter.

In Medford, Josiah Symmes, 74.

In Portsmouth, N. H. widow Anna Tucker, 94.

In Providence, Col. Wm. Peck, an officer of the Revolution, 77.

SWAIN'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swain's Panacea, a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for Scrofula, or Kings' Evil, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Ulcers of the Larynx, Diseases of an Ulcerous character, long standing Rheumatic Affections, White Swellings, and Diseases of the Bones, Syphilis, Disorders of the Blood and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of Mercury. It has also been found useful as a Spring Medicine, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.
mar 10 law6m No. 1, Union street.

GEORGE PUTMAN,
HAIR DRESSER AND PERFUMER.

HAS removed his Dressing Room from No. 211, Washington street, to the new building, No. 2, Bromfield street, which has been fitted up (by his own direction) in a manner calculated to afford the greatest possible amount of comfort to Gentlemen while under his well known skilful operation. The chairs are so easy—the cushions so yielding to the touch—the razors and other cutting instruments so keen and smooth—a copious supply of warm water so soft and pure—towels, either crash or diaper, so clean and sweet—Himself and attendants so polite and accommodating;—in short the *tout ensemble* of his new Establishment so well contrived and neatly arranged, that his customers, one and all, will undoubtedly confess with pleasure their entire satisfaction therewith, and make him the happiest of Tonsors.

For Gentlemen who may feel desirous of having exclusive apparatus, he has provided drawers to contain their boxes, brushes, towels, essences, oils, powder, &c. &c. which articles he will always be happy to supply.
mar 3 3t

John H. Copp,
20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS. Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.
april 14 tf

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!
COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks, to be found in this city. —ALSO— Cravat Stiffeners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

British Spy.
JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Letters of the British Spy. By William Wirt, Esq. Tenth edition, revised and corrected. To which is prefixed, a biographical sketch of the author. —ALSO— The Romance of History. Italy. Fourth series. By Charles Macfarlane. In 2 vols. april 7

TREMONT THEATRE.
Last night of ALADDIN—Or the Wonderful Lamp, From the Arabian Night's Entertainments.
ON MONDAY EVENING, MAY 28th, 1832,
Will be presented the Romantic Spectacle of
ALADDIN!
Or—The Wonderful Lamp.
Aladdin, ... Mrs. Barrett.
Abenazack, ... Mr. Scott.
Kazrac, ... Mr. Smith.
Princess, ... Miss Wheeler.
Zobeide, ... Miss McBride.
Previous to Aladdin, the Petit Comedy of
BLUE DEVILS.
Megrim, ... Mr. Finn.
Curtain rises at seven o'clock.

Exhibition of Sculpture.
A GROUP consisting of two Statues in marble, by H. Augur, representing Jepthah meeting with his Daughter, is now exhibiting at Washington Hall, No 221, Washington-street, between Marlboro' Hotel and Graphic Court, near the head of Franklin street. Room open from 8 to 2 and from 3 to 6 o'clock, and in the evening from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock. Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets 50 cts.
may 12 3w

A Card.
MADAME A. F. DALMAS respectfully informs her friends and the ladies of this city, that she has begun to give Instructions in Singing and on the Piano Forte, either at her pupils residence or her's, No. 3, Somerset Place. 6tis april 28

DANIEL GRAHAM,
FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the shortest notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms. tf may 26

Astonishing Reduction of Prices.
50 CASKS of Real Japan Blacking has just been sent to E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, by Day & Martin, 97, High Holborn, London, per the brig Fame.

The monstrous reduction that has taken place in the price of this Blacking many are not aware of. Much may be saved by dealers and consumers on application to the advertiser. Look out for Counterfeits!

There is daily offered for sale in this city by auction and otherwise, large lots of spurious Day & Martin's Blacking by pretended sole agents, who force this spurious Blacking on the public at much greater prices than the genuine is now sold for. This is only one of the petty tricks resorted to by a few to get into the market base spurious Blacking instead of the real Day & Martin's, which is now selling as above in large or small quantities, at such prices, that no purchaser will be disappointed who may call. istf may 26

Telegraph Vocabulary.
JUST published, and for sale by D. & S. W. BARNES, Commercial-street; BENJA. LORING and ANDREW J. ALLEN, State-street; GEDNEY KING and S. W. THAXTER, Broad-street; E. HARRIS, India-street, and by the undersigned at the Telegraph Office, Central-wharf, the United States Telegraph Vocabulary, comprising twelve thousand arbitrary telegraphic significations for the use of vessels at sea, and embracing the Holyhead and Marine Telegraph Numerals, with the designating numbers of those vessels who have adopted those systems—to which is added, the Boston Harbor Signal Book, containing an illustration of the Telegraph Signals displayed at the Observatory, Central-wharf.
may 26 4w JOHN R. PARKER.

London Quarterly Review.
JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 93.
CONTENTS.
Art. I. Life and Writings of Hesiod.
II. Domestic Manners of the Americans. By Mrs. Trollope.
III. Fables, and other Pieces in Verse, by Mary Maria Colling; with some account of the author. In Letters to Robert Southey, Esq. P.L. By Mrs. Bray, author of 'Fitz of Fitzford,' 'The Talba,' &c. &c.
IV. Principles of Geology, being an attempt to explain the former Changes of the Earth's Surface, by reference to causes now in operation. By Charles Lyell, Esq. F.R.S. Professor of Geology in King's College, London.—Vol. 2.
V. 1. Fragments of Voyages and Travels. By Capt. Basil Hall, R.N. Second Series. 2. An account of the British Campaign in 1809, in Portugal and Spain. By the Earl of Munster.
VI. 1. Facts relating to the Punishment of Death in the Metropolis. By Edward Gibbon Wakefield, Esq. 2. Reports from the Select Committee on Criminal Commitments and Convictions. Communicated by the Commons to the Lords. 1828. 3. Ditto, 1829.
VII. Remarks on the Condition of Hunters, the Choice of Horses, and their Management; in a Series of Familiar Letters. By Nimrod.
VIII. Francis the First, an Historical Drama. By Frances Ann Kemble.
IX. 1. Souvenirs sur Mirabeau et sur les deux Premieres Assemblees Legislatives. Par Etienne Dumont (de Geneve), Ouvrage posthume publie par M. J. L. Duval, Membre du Conseil Representatif du Canton de Geneve. 2. The Progress of the Revolutions of 1640 and 1830. 3. On the Present Balance of Parties in the State. By Sir John Walsh, Bart. M.P. 4. Some Reflections of a Church of England Man on the conduct of the Chief Secretary for Ireland. 5. True Causes of Riot and Rebellion; or, a Petition to the King on behalf of the Prisoners convicted under the late special commissions at Bristol and Nottingham. may 26

Harper's Family Library.
NO. XXX.
LIVES and VOYAGES of Early Navigators, with a History of the Bucaneers, complete in one volume. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. april 28

Palestine;
OR, THE HOLY LAND. From the earliest period to the present time. By the Rev. Michael Russell, L.L.D. author of "View of Ancient and Modern Egypt," with engravings, being No. 27 of the Family Library. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 3

SPLENDID!
THE subscriber has just received from the original manufacturer, Thomas Simms, New York, a splendid assortment of Silk Hats, superior to any offered for sale in this city. Likewise, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, &c of every description, for sale at a very small advance for cash. GEO. W. EDMANDS,
mar 17 tf No. 47, Cambridge street.

Jefferson Hall To Let.
JEFFERSON HALL three evenings and every day in the week, for Lectures, or Sacred or Secular Music, Speaking, &c. &c. —ALSO— To Let, the best School Room in Boston, under the above Hall. Enquire of the subscriber, W. L. WHEELER, 2, Green street.
15 half bbls old Mess Beef; also new Mess and No. 1 do 25 bbls Clear Pork. 6tis mar 24

Library of Select Novels,
Nos. 15 and 16.
DE VERE; or the Man of Independence. By the author of "Tremaine."
My free drift
Halts not particularly, but moves itself
In a wide sea of wax.—*Shakespeare.*
Power to do good is the true and lawful end of aspiring for good *thoughts* (though God accept them,) yet, towards men, are little better than good dreams, except they be put in act: and that cannot be without power and place, as the vantage and commanding ground.—*Bacon.*
In two volumes. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill. jan 21

KIMBALL'S
IMPROVED BRISTLE FRAME STOCKS, covered with the Satin Skin French Bombazines and fine Silk Velvets, for sale at the Manufactory, 12 Washington street.
. Country Merchants will find them a very superior article for their trade. tf mar 3

Sword's Pocket Almanack,
CHURCHMAN'S CALENDAR, and Ecclesiastical Register, for the year of our Lord 1832; together with an accurate Notice of all the Festivals and Fasts of the Church, List of the Clergy, Society, &c &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill—where may be found a great assortment of religious and other Books. dec 21

Emerson's Second Part
OF
The North American Arithmetic
IS THIS DAY PUBLISHED
BY LINCOLN & EDMANDS.
THE Plan of this Book is such that Mental and Written Arithmetic are very happily and conveniently united. Although rules are not excluded from the book, yet the illustrations which the author has introduced render the operation in numbers so clear and interesting, that the learner is prepared rather to make rules for himself than to rely on those from his book.
Boston, 21st April, 1832.

Spring Goods.
RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20 State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf may 21

Removal.
WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.
He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits. Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which he will execute with his accustomed expedition, for a reasonable compensation.
Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first order.
N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the money will be refunded. 2m april 14

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston.
Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention. nov 28

PETER C. JONES,
HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,
50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper:
50 " " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different kinds.
Also, on hand, a prime asortment of Kentish Cap, wrapping, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a good assortment of Account Books, Stationary, &c.
nov 12 eptis

Instruction and Translations.
THE Subscriber offers his services to teach the German Language, and to translate documents of every description from the German, Swedish and Danish languages. Satisfactory references will be given upon application at his lodgings, at Miss Lyon's, No. 9, Atkinson-st.
HENNING GOTFRIED LINBERG.
oct 22 tf

Flooring Boards, &c.
FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.
nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

Library of Select Novels,
NO. 21 AND 22.
EVELINA; or the History of a Young Lady's Introduction to the World. By Miss Burney. In 2 volumes. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 24

New Novel.
EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

London Satin Beaver Hats.
JUST received from New York a few cases of London Satin Beaver Hats, a very light and splendid article. Also, a fresh supply of those beautiful Hats which he is selling for a moderate sum. CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street.
april 14 tf

Cream of Cocoa.
HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, has just received a new supply of the celebrated CREAM OF COCOA. Also, a quantity of Dr Robertson's COUGH DROPS. A discount to country traders. istf jan 21

The People's Library.
OR, Encyclopedia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.
Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.
(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)
Of the Encyclopedia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.
"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopedia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Hatting Furs, Trimmings, &c.
THE subscriber offers for sale a very extensive assortment of HATTING FURS & TRIMMINGS, consisting of Rocky Mountain and Missouri Beaver; Eastern, Southern and Western prime Muskrat Skins; Cut Beaver and Otter backs and sides; best English and American blown Nutria do do; do Muskrat do do; raw and carrotted English Hareshock; superior London Coneybacks; fine Saxony and Spanish Wool Hat Bodies; English Shivers, fancy colors; silk and cotton dark Linings, new styles; black and drab Bandings and Bindings; Bow-Strings; Cards; Draw Braids; Gum Shellac; Alcohol; Extract Logwood; with many articles in their line.
Manufacturers are respectfully invited to examine them, as they have been selected with care, and of a prime quality, and will be sold at the lowest market prices for cash or credit, by CORNELIUS HERSEY & CO. No. 1 Congress Square. 6t april 1

This Day
RECEIVED a fresh supply of Solomon's celebrated RINGWORM OINTMENT. The numerous Cures which have already been effected is sufficient proof of the superior efficacy of this admirable article. For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets. istf jan 21

Lafayette.
A LITHOGRAPHIC fac simile of Gen. Lafayette's chirography, just published at 24, Court street, viz. A copy of his Letter to the Polish Standard Committee. B. FRANKLIN EDMANDS.
mar 24 3t

BELL'S
PASTE
BLACKING
BOSTON

THE WAREHOUSE is removed to No. 28, Brattle street, opposite the Cambridge and Charlestown Hourly Stage Office.
N. B. Just received from the Factory 4000 doz. in bbls. packed in complete shipping order; for sale by the barrel, gross or dozen. All orders addressed as above, will be punctually attended to. tf april 14

Washington Centennial Address
AN Oration on the moral grandeur of George Washington, delivered on the Centennial Anniversary of his Birth Day, Feb 22, 1832, at the request of the citizens of Portsmouth, N. H. By Charles Burroughs Rector of St John's Church. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 30

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 27, 1832.

[From the New York American.]

Later from Europe. By the Josephine, in thirty days from Belfast, we have London dates in the Irish papers to the 21st ult.

The Belgian question may be deemed settled—the Austrian and Prussian plenipotentiaries having ratified the twenty four articles, without waiting (though much urged by Count Orloff to do so) the instructions from Russia to her Ambassador to ratify; that ratification, it was not doubted, would soon follow.

The cholera continues its ravages among all classes in Paris, though upon the whole it was somewhat mitigated. The average daily deaths from 1st to 14th April, were 550.

A debate has taken place on the subject of Poland, which elicited from Lord Althorpe on behalf of the government nothing more than the following:

It was impossible for him at present to enter into an explanation of the views of his Majesty's Government regarding the affairs of the unfortunate country, the fate of which must have sunk deep in the minds of every free people. The government had not had any communication from Russia, since these affairs had taken place, that could enable them to come to any definite determination on public documents. The hon. member had done his Majesty's Ministers justice in saying that they had not held out any delusive hopes to the Poles. Having said this much, for the reasons he had already stated, he must for the present, defer further explanation.

The House had adjourned till the 7th of May.

M. de Chateaubriand transmitted to the Prefect of the Seine, in the name of the Duchess de Berry, a sum of 12,000 francs, to be distributed among such of the indigent class of Paris as were attacked by the contagion. The donation was refused, and in consequence M. de Chateaubriand declared he would hand it over to the clergy to distribute. The advocates of the Ministry insist, that to accept of any assistance at the hands of a Princess who showed so heartless indifference to the sufferings of the Parisians during the affair of the barricades, would be but a degradation, and they denounce the whole as a political manœuvre.

The Moniteur, announces the law for the banishment of Charles X. and family—also an ordonnance depriving Count de Bourmont of his baton of Marshal of France.

A letter from the Hague, dated March 12, says:—"The final declaration of his Majesty has been transmitted to the London Conference; he has resigned the Sovereignty of Belgium, and has acknowledged King Leopold."

[*From Galignani's Messenger.*]

The Moniteur publishes the report made by M. Taboureau of the whole number of deaths by cholera, up to the 14th inst. inclusive, from which it will be seen that the mortality, though deplorably great, is much less than public rumor had estimated it. The deaths on the 15th are stated to be 567; namely, 183 in the hospitals, and 384 at home; and on the 16th, 512, viz 182 in the hospitals, and 329 at home. From this it is evident that the disease is gradually and steadily diminishing in intensity.

Fires by incendiaries—but to which no political character appears to belong—continued to devastate many of the departments of France. The cholera, we are happy to state, has decidedly declined in Paris, although it now daily carries off many in the upper walks of life. The number of deaths, in the hospitals on Sunday 14th, was 214; on Monday 15th, 211. Among the persons of rank who became victims of the disease on Sunday and Monday were Prince Castelcicala (Neapolitan Ambassador), M. Morel and de la Pommeraire (Deputies), a son of M. de Scheneu, a Commissary of Police, a Greek officer in the French service (Mavrocordato), Count Morand, the Marchioness d'Etampes, and the Baroness de Litre.

There were not a sufficient number of Deputies present on Tuesday to constitute a house. The President of the Chamber of Peers announced on that day the death of Viscount de Cassine, one of the new Peers.

At London on the 19th the new cases were only 7, deaths 3, recoveries 17, remaining 96.

The London papers of the 16th of April, mention that accounts from Lisbon state that Don Miguel had issued a decree, that all persons who did not pay in their amount of the forced loan within four days would be taxed with double the amount.

Letters from Madeira, state that the reinforcement sent by Don Miguel had arrived there. This reinforcement will be of little or no avail, as there was an evident disposition in all the troops to turn in favor of Don Pedro and the Queen, whose proclamations they had carried from Lisbon in their knapsacks, and had handed about their quarters without fear or reserve.

Baltimore Convention. Upon counting the ballots for Vice President, it appeared that Mr. Van Buren had received the following votes—Connecticut 8, Illinois 2, Ohio 21, Tennessee 15, North Carolina 7, Georgia 11, Louisiana 5, Pennsylvania 30, Maryland 7, New Jersey 8, Mississippi 4, R. Island 4, Maine 10, Massachusetts 14, Delaware 3, N. Hampshire 7, N. York 42, Vermont 7, Alabama 1—total 208.

For Richard M. Johnson—Illinois 2, Indiana 9, Kentucky 15—total 26.

For P. P. Barbour—N. Carolina 6, Virginia 23, Maryland 3, S. Carolina 11, Alabama 6,—total 49.

The New York Commercial says, "The proceedings of this illustrious body on Wednesday, which have come to hand this morning, are unimportant,—excepting that the Committee appointed to prepare the address, being unable to agree on any single point, wisely offered the following resolution":—

Resolved, That it be recommended to the several delegations of this Convention, in place of a general address from this body to the people of the United States, to make such explanations by address, report, or otherwise, to their respective constituents of the objects, proceedings and result of the meeting as they may deem expedient.

The Tariff is now fairly up for discussion. The National Intelligencer of Thursday furnishes Mr. Adams's Report, occupying ten columns of that paper. By the sketch from the Globe of its reception in the House, this report is to be considered only as embodying the opinions of Mr. Adams himself—though different members concurred in different parts of it.—*N. Y. American.*

Robert R. Reid of Georgia, and John A. Cameron of North Carolina, (at present Consul at Vera Cruz) were yesterday appointed, with the consent of the Senate, Judges in the Territory of Florida, having been nominated thereto by the President, in lieu of the two gentlemen whose nominations to the same office were lately rejected by the Senate.

Aaron Vail, Secretary of Legation at London, was yesterday appointed, with the consent of the Senate, Charge d'Affaires to England.—*National Intelligencer of Thursday.*

Essayist. The 5th number of the Essayist, or Young Men's Magazine has been published in this city. We have not had time yet to peruse it, but its table of contents indicate much amusement and interest.

"G," was received after our first edition had gone to press.

SHIP NEWS.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF BOSTON, Saturday, May 26.

ARRIVED.

Schr Polly, (Br) M'Cree, Liverpool, NS.
Schr Snowbird, Spaulding, Augusta.

VIA QUARANTINE.

Ship Henry Tuke, from Liverpool. Spoke April 11, lat 39 16, lon 16 47, brig Wm Osborne, 30 ds fm New Orleans for Havre; 13th inst lat 40, lon 38, sch Augusta Ann, fm St Vincents for St John, NF; 22d, lat 42 30, sch Industry, of Kingston, hence.

CLEARED.

Ships Lucas, Lunell, New Orleans; Juno, Flora, New Bedford.

Brigs Sarah Maria, Thompson, Matanzas; William, Howland, Cowes and a market; Sophia, (Br) Hickey, Halifax; Curtis, Curtis, N Orleans; Neptune, Gardner, Gottenburg; Warsaw, Grover, Charleston; Wm & Joseph, Newburyport.

Schrs Rambler, (Br) Terrio, Halifax; Mary, (Br) Perry, St John, NB; Temperance, (Br) Anderson, Cumberland, NS; Caroline, Johnson, Bath; Benny Hook, Moore, Gardiner; Return, Eaton, do; Arms, Goodwin, Hallowell; Franklin, Haskins, do; Exeter, Griffin, Portland; Geo Washington, Whitney, Nantucket.

Sloops Iris, Cain, Wells; Hawk, Doves; Iris, Davis, Gloucester; Fancy Packet, Salem.

Brigs Falcon, Jackson, Wilmington, NC; Marshal Ney, Crowell, Baltimore; Pilot, Mitton, Philadelphia.

Schrs Charles, Cook, Norfolk; Sea, Nickerson, New York; Mail, Loring, do; Boston, Gould, do; Rachel & Nancy, Kenny, Nobleboro'; Dove, Portsmouth; Prospect, George, Haverhill; North Carolina, Martin, do; Rolla, Newburyport.

Sloop Elizabeth, Brown, Gloucester.

New York, May 24—ar ship Josephine, Britton, Belfast, April 25. Spoke 10th inst. lat 36, lon 47, ship Champion, 16 ds fm Matanzas for St Petersburg.

Brig Columbus, Lowe, Apalachicola; schs Gov Parris, Yeaton, Wilmington; Turk, Boston; Amethyst, Lufkin; Forest, Camden; John S Bryan, Newburyport; H Clay, Hingham; sloops Clarissa, Nantucket; Flora, New Bedford.

Cl schs Congress, Rowe, Nassau; Romp, Newton, Portland.

25th—ar ship Pacific, Crocker, Liverpool; brig Susan, Antwerp.

Schs Wm Henry, O'Brien, Halifax; Angelia, Titcomb, Portland; Nancy, M'Farland, Lubec.

Cl Br barque Osprey, St Andrews; brig Margaret, Lord, N Orleans.

Sailed, ships Sheffield, Liverpool; Fama, Wincos, Havre; Wm Baker, Cowes; brigs Louisa, Brewer, Amsterdam; Ilsley, Mitchell, Honduras; Caroline, N Orleans; Agenoria, Halifax.

Philadelphia, May 24—ar ship Pennsylvania, Canton, 126; brig Hope Retrieve, N. York; schs Felix, Halifax; Casidor, Cushing, Boston; Branch, Gloucester; Argo, do; Susan, Berry, Wareham.

Below, ships Cassander, Liverpool; Robt Morris, N Orleans.

Cl ship John Sergeant, New Orleans; sch New Hope, Wheeler, Xibara.

Baltimore, May 24—ar brig Pacific, Bassett, N York; sch Ærial, Savannah.

Cl brig Emperor, Marshman, Angostura; schr Maria, Clackner, N York and Valparaiso.

Alexandria, May 22—ar schr Reaper, Percival, Boston.

Fredericksburg, May 23—cl schrs Equal, Boston; Piper, Sears, Bristol, R I.

Richmond, May 22—sailed, brig Columbia, Troy, Mass; schs Mora, Star, Boston; Jas Fisher, Wareham.

Norfolk, May 21—ar sch Moro, Martin, Salem.

Charleston, May 18—ar barque Grecian, Prince, Liverpool.

Sailed, ship Wareham, Chaddock, Liverpool.

Savannah, May 17—ar ship Chariot, Luther, Providence; brig Tomoka, Charleston.

Schr Comet, Calif, New Orleans. 10th inst. Double Headed Shot Keys, SSW. distance 20 miles, spoke brigs Caduceus, 10 ds fm New York for Sisal, and Harriet, 18 ds fm Portland for Matanzas.

Below, ship Casco, Choate, Portland.

Ar at Liverpool, prev to April 21, Jubilee, Luce, Savannah; Robin Hood, Candler, Charleston; Tally Ho, Fisher, Virginia; Richmond, Baker, do. Sailed 16th, Mary, Armstrong, Eastport.

Off the Wight, Harriet, Cook, Charleston; Janus, Robbins, Boston.

To be Let,
A ROOM in Devonshire-street, in the rear of F. W. Dana's office, and opposite the opening leading into Congress Square. Apply to PRESCOTT & DERBY, 16, Court-street, or at this Office. may 26

A Beautiful Head of Hair
IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.
E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA. tf mar 3

SUSPENDERS!
LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO—
Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—
India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—
Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

Romance and Reality.
BY L. E. L. the author of 'The Improvisatrice,' 'The Venitian Bracelet,' &c. &c.
Thus have I begun,
And 'tis my hope to end successfully.
Shakespeare.
In two volumes. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. m 5

Copartnership.
E. G. PRESCOTT, and E. HERSY DERBY, have formed a connection in business, as Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, and may be found at No 16 Court street. dec 31

Edinburgh Review...No. 108.
THIS day published by LILY & WAIT rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 108
CONTENTS.
Art. I. 1. The Game Laws, including the new Game Bill, with notes and practical directions. By P. B. Leigh, Esq. Barrister at Law. 2. Abridgment of the new Game Laws, with observations and suggestions for their improvement; being an appendix to the sixth edition and instructions to Young Sportsmen. By Lt. Col. P. Hawker.
II. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer. By the Rev. Henry John Todd.
III. 1. Statements, Calculations, and Explanations, submitted to the Board of Trade, relative to the state of the British West Indian Colonies. Printed by order of the House of Commons. 7th Feb. 1831. 2. Papers laid before the Finance Committee. Printed by order of the Committee. 1828.
IV. 1. Essay on the origin and prospects of Man. By Thomas Hope. 2. Philosophical Lectures, especially on the Philosophy of Language and the Gift of Speech.—Written and delivered at Dresden in December, 1828, and the early days of January, 1829. By Friedrich von Schlegel.
V. Tour in England, Ireland, and France, in the years 1828-29; with remarks on the manners and customs of the inhabitants, and anecdotes of distinguished public characters. In a series of letters. By a German Prince.
VI. 1. Speech of Viscount Palmerston on the affairs of Portugal. 2. Speech of Hyde Villiers, Esq. M. P. on the Commercial Relations of England and Portugal. 3.—Expose des droits de sa Majeste tres Fidele Dona Maria II et de la question Portugaise, avec des pieces justificatives et documens. 4. Papers relative to Portugal, and to the British and French demands upon the Government of that Country.
VII. The Pilgrim's Progress, with a Life of John Bunyan. By Robert Southey, Esq. LL.D. Poet Laureate.
VIII. The Life and Correspondence of Sir Thomas Lawrence, Kt. LL.D., F. R. S. President of the Royal Academy. By D. E. Williams, Esq.
IX. The Legality of the present Academical System of the University of Oxford, asserted against the new calumnies of the Edinburgh Review. By a Member of the Convocation.
X. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times. By Lord Nugent.
Quarterly List of New Publications.
Index. april 14

Miscellany.

CALAMITIES OF CARVING.

"Ah! who can tell how hard it is to carve."

I hate carving—hate it in all its branches, mobile, and tenses—detest it in all its figures, forms and varieties. What is carving, in fact, but a spurious kind of surgery, which we are called upon to exercise, without the advantage of a common apprenticeship? Far from crying, like other children, for a knife and fork, my early years were marked by a decided aversion to those weapons; and when my uncle, who brought me up, first put them into my hands, and abstracted my spoon, I regarded it as the loss of a sceptre; nay, its consequences amounted almost to a prohibition of food, and I felt something of the horror of anticipated starvation. Long, indeed, I endured the mortification of seeing dinner come and go without the ability to secure a tolerable meal; for my uncle was a martinet in all matters of the table, and his whim was, that the plates of the youngsters should be removed as soon as the knives and forks of the elder branches had ceased to ply. My cousins got through their work adroitly; they had the advantage of early initiation in the mystery; moreover, they had a natural liking for the instruments which were my abhorrence. With a quick sense of shame, much natural timidity, and an appetite of no ordinary sort, many a meal passed with ineffectual struggles to assuage that hunger which is the unfailing attendant of a sound constitution, and regular bodily exercise. On one occasion, the effort to satisfy myself had nearly cost me my life. Spurred to despair, I attempted to dispatch the slice assigned as my allowance, without the preparatory process of cutting.

At length I succeeded in mastering the difficulty of the knife and fork as far as regarded this preliminary step; but, truly is it said—

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

Carving was still my abhorrence. An expert carver was ever allied, in my imagination, to an executioner, or headsman. He who asserts a liking for the art, tells us, we know, a gratuitous falsehood. Your professed carver is a lover of good dinners, a man of tit-bits; his passion for which has conferred upon him the facility of dissection. Can it be credited, then, that he is fond of an art, which imposes the obligation of offering the choicest parts to others in entire exclusion of himself? Can he expect us to believe that he desires to sit utterly dinnerless two or three times a week, as infallibly he must, if he acquit himself in the style the hateful office enjoins? Yet, as I cannot compete with, let me not abuse him. If absurd custom demands that the lady of the house must sacrifice one of her guests to the comfort of the others; or if any one, in an insane moment, volunteers himself as the victim, he gains a reputation which I have never been able to achieve by similar means. It were vain to recount the miseries in which my want of relish for this mystery have involved me.—Not to mention the positively painful situations in which it has placed me, the minor distresses I have endured are beyond the power of enumeration.

Judging by the obstacle the barbarous art of carving has proved to my views, and observing the beneficial effect which has attended adepts in it, I conclude the man who can carve well to be in the direct road to the highest offices of church and state; and if I were asked what were the three grand requisites for success in life, I should unhesitatingly reply, in full conviction of the truth, the first, *carving*—the second, *carving*—the third, *carving*.

I was designed for the church, and despite of my lack of qualification in the carving art, I entered into orders. The living of S—— soon afterwards became vacant, and the bishop of the diocese, to whom I was slightly known, and who had been on terms of intimacy with my father, expressed himself disposed to confer it upon me. The friend to whom I owed this communication, gave me, at the same time, an invitation to dinner for a day in the following week, adding that his lordship would be of the party. I would fain have declined this intended kindness; but reminded that the bishop would be there, whom it was important I should meet—that my temporal interests might greatly depend upon it, I consented, but with a reluctance which, though not expressed, ill comported with the service my friend conceived he was rendering me.

The chance of being placed next to some dish which might call my carving into play, would, in this instance, have dictated a refusal, and in all cases the apprehension has heavily outweighed any enjoyment, which otherwise I might have anticipated. Many a time have I dressed to join a convivial dinner party with the same stagnation of feeling, the same half-conscious sense of the operation, with which a culprit prepares himself for the scaffold. My mind recoils at the jostling, the shuffling, and manœuvring, I have been guilty of to avoid proximity to a particular dish, which might be supposed to contain a *joint*; in fact, I have always shirked a large cover, as though a living tiger were crouching beneath it ready to spring upon me. But the day for my meeting the bishop arrived. As it was (to use my friend's expression,) one upon which my temporal interest might greatly depend, I resolved, as far as possible, to atone for my ignorance in carving, by looking through various books upon cookery, which contained carving instructions.

One I was possessed of, which treated largely of this infernal art, and presented pictures of birds and beasts, with lines drawn, indicating the course the knife was to take.—I studied hard, and went through the whole list. I [illegible] and, in imagination, [illegible] manner, [illegible]; and [illegible] made my appearance with a fluttering heart at my friend's house. As I entered it, a combination of fumes, escaping from the kitchen, reached my olfactories; and as I followed the servant to the drawing room, I resolved to avoid conversation before dinner, and recal my morning's study, fixing my particular attention upon the dishes, which I might now, from the hint given to my nose, expect to appear. But, strange to say, none but the most unusual viands would now occur to me; and I was busily engaged in banishing visions of quails, herons, swans, and others of the feathered race, least subject to human mastication, when dinner was announced.

The only seat unoccupied upon my entrance, was one next the lady of the house; and before I could well extricate myself from my musings, my friend begged I would lead her to the dinner room. I offered her my arm therefore, though I would gladly have exchanged this distinction for a howling wilderness; since it seemed to bespeak the probability of my sitting next her, and if so, I knew too well, though she did not, what was likely to follow. As I augured, so it proved—she assigned his lordship a station on her right hand, and placed me on her left—the post of honor, it might be; but I remember the pillory occurred to me, as a sort of paradise compared to it. The cover being removed, a turbot was exhibited to my view; the lady turned to me, requesting my assistance. My last hope, flimsy as it was, hung upon his lordship's soliciting this distinction; but he sat erect and mute; and when she politely handed me the fish-slice and the knife, I felt about as much obliged to her as though she had presented to me a poisoned goblet and a dagger. But there was no retreating; I was tied to the stake.

Now be it known I was no gourmand, and independently of my gross want of skill, I knew not for my soul, why one part of any creature designed for our use was not as good as another. Moreover, the tail of the turbot was towards me, and I judged from this circumstance that it was designed I should commence there. I began therefore at the tail, and insinuating the fish-slice at its very extremity, turned over a thin fin-less morsel to his lordship, whose plate was first at my elbow. The bishop looked any thing but the living of S—— at me, as it was placed before him. The lady soon perceived my error, and before I had dispatched another plate, pointed to the upper part of the fish. I dashed in the slice, under the superintendence of her fair finger, and detached a portion for the other guests; for every one, as fate would have it, would eat fish, and no one would taste soup—a sound which my ear eagerly longed to catch, as a remission of at least a part of my sentence. Unceasing demands made me desperate, and I laid about me with knife and slice, but with so little address, that before half the company were supplied, the turbot lay an unsightly heap of ruins, and the most experienced eye might have been puzzled to determine what in reality it had originally been. This achieved, I waited in grim despair a second attack upon the next dish, and in the brief interval, I had full leisure to observe that I had disconcerted the lady, and displeased the bishop; which did not, however, so entirely absorb my faculties as to conceal the certainty that I was undergoing the ban of several of the other guests. But before I could cast up the sum total of my demerits, a servant appeared, bearing an enormous dish and cover, which he placed in the situation the hapless turbot had so recently occupied. The cover being taken off, a turkey was exposed. I had as soon it had been a rhinoceros. However, limited as was my information, I chanced to know that the breast was the favorite part, and desiring to atone to the bishop, on whom I kept a penitent eye for my late infraction of the law of gulosity, and considering I could not do too much to repair my error, I sent him a junk in the form of a wedge, that might have puzzled the capacity of an alderman. Here I was again set right by my fair and offended auxiliary, who, in evident perturbation, audibly whispered—"*thin*, Sir, if you please, *thin*." I took her at her word, dispatched slices to the others which rivalled Vauxhall. "The cry was still they come;" turkey, nothing but turkey would go down—all the fish eaters had suddenly become bird-fanciers.—A legion of plates were at my elbow, and it was now necessary to disengage some of the limbs. My fate had reached its crisis—in endeavoring to cut off one of the legs, I suddenly drove the ill fated bird to the edge of the dish, and sent the gravy it contained, like a jet d'eau over the spruce dress and rubicund face of his lordship. No trap door opened under my feet, for which I heartily prayed, and prayed in vain. The bishop, after vainly endeavoring for a moment to rid himself of the effect of the accident, was translated to an adjoining apartment, to which the servants accompanied him, and when he resumed his seat, who can paint the anger that sat on his brow? on the brow of him, who, from his sacred calling and exalted station, is said to be "above the atmosphere of the passions?"

At length the cloth was removed—I had not swallowed a morsel, and the bumpers I drank to subdue my uneasiness, assailing an empty stomach and disquieted spirit, soon attacked my brain; I went through almost every grade of intoxication. I talked incessantly; became vehement and vociferous; and finally was fast verging towards something worse, when a glimpse of my unhappy state, before reason was quite dislodged, helped me to discern the expediency of a retreat. I made an abrupt exit, but I have no distinct [illegible] how I succeeded in getting home. All I remember is, that I tripped in the mat on leaving the dinner room, and turning my head into a battering-ram, made a forcible entry into an opposite parlour, where, as my evil stars would have it, my fair hostess had retired to write a note. I was past making any apology. The servants, alarmed at the noise, ran to my assistance, and though stunned by the encounter, between my skull and my friend's mahogany, I recollect, when they took me up, hearing one of them answer the inquiry of the lady, "It's the gentleman, ma'am, what splashed my lord bishop."—These were the last words I heard that night, and certainly the bespattered diocesan was the first image that occurred to me the following morning. It was plain my prospects in that quarter were utterly ruined, and as I lay in bed I revolved and re-revolved, with the advantage of a parched tongue and fevered brain, the means of ridding myself at once from all the disquietude which I felt must ever be my lot whilst carving was in fashion. If I looked back I saw nothing but suffering, some suffering—if forward, I [illegible] one interminable vista of similar discomfort. It was clear, that to avoid the dissection of dishes, which despite of my efforts to escape were often placed under my distribution, I had feigned sprained wrists, cut fingers, and sudden indisposition, until they could be feigned no more. Something therefore was immediately necessary to be decided upon to relieve me from the burden of such an existence as I was enduring. Mine was no common calamity—a marriage, a bankruptcy, a duel, may occur in the course of a man's life time; but carving is of diurnal occurrence—no man is safe for four-and-twenty hours—no sooner is one dinner dispatched, than in some way or other, another must be in preparation; and who can endure an everlasting conflict with antipathies? I resolved therefore to quit England, once and forever—a country where the very poor are the only very happy people—for they have no dinners.

Arriving at this determination, I wavered for a time between China and France. The Chinese, I had heard (like sensible people,) always eat alone; but I knew less of their general habits. France occurred to me as the land of ragouts, hashes, and fricasees; of course, little or no work for the knife, and much for the spoon. I determined therefore for France. I rose with alacrity, dispatched my affairs, collected my moveables, and made all ready for a start.

Fortune, however, could not be satisfied without a parting blow at me, even when I had consented to succumb to her dictates and expatriate myself. During a ride which I took to bid farewell to my few remaining relatives, I was approaching, about fifteen miles from my house, an inn which I had been in the habit of stopping at, when a fellow belonging to it called to his companion, and exclaimed, in a subdued tone which he thought could not reach my ear, "I say, Tom, here comes *Chops*." I looked round, but perceiving no one, dismounted and entered the house. Presently after, having ordered some refreshment, I heard one of the waiters in the passage ask another, if a party who had just arrived were to dine in the Unicorn. "No, no," said he, "they can't dine there, *Chops* is in that room." Assured, as I was the only tenant of it, that they must have some reference to me, I rang the bell, and when the waiter entered, insisted upon an explanation. After much prevarication, and a promise on my part of entire forgiveness whatever it might be, he said, "Why, all the servants calls you so, Sir, because you never orders nothing but chops."

It was too true; my anti-carving faculties had doomed me to a monotony of mutton—to perpetual dinners upon chops.

Now, fortune, I defy thee—I am on board the packet—the wind is fair, and in a few hours I shall be across the channel.

Agricultural Books.

AGRICULTURAL, and other Books connected with that subject, for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, Boston, worthy the attention of persons selecting Libraries.

Adams's Agricultural Reader; Blyth's Pocket Farrier, showing how to use a horse on a journey, &c. &c. &c; Cobbett's Year's Residence in the United States; Compendium Floræ Philadelphiæ, 2 v. by W. P. Barton, M. D.; Care and Management of Sheep, translated from the original French of M. Daubenton; Deane's New England Farmer; Haynes on the improved culture of the Strawberry, Raspberry and Gooseberry; Jacob on the Protection of British Agriculture, and on the influence of the price of corn; Loudon's Encyclopædia of agriculture, including all the latest improvements, new edition, with upwards of 800 engravings on wood; Loudon's Encyclopædia of Gardening, including all the latest improvements new edition, with 1128 engravings on wood; Lock's Botany; Lorain's Husbandry, or nature and reason harmonized in the practice of husbandry; Mackenzie on Sheep; Management of Bees; Marshall on Gardening, 2 v; Nuttall's Genera of North American Plants, 2 v. Nicol's Gardener's Calendar, or Monthly Directory of Operations in every branch of Horticulture, 3d ed; Nicol's Villa Garden Directory, 3d ed; Sinclair's General Report of the Agricultural state, and Political circumstances of Scotland, 2 v, 8vo, with 40 vol plates; Sinclair's Account of the Husbandry of Scotland, 2 v, 2d ed; Sinclair's Code of Agriculture, 2d ed; Taplin's Farriery; Taylor's Arator, being a series of Agricultural Essays, Practical and Political; Thacher's American Orchardist, 2d ed, much improved; Tessier on Sheep; Vine Dresser's Guide, by Alphonse Loubat, in English and French; Farmers Manual, 12mo; Farmer's Guide, 12mo; Downing on Cattle, 12mo; Bard on Sheep, 12mo; Treatise on Culture of Ornamental Flowers, 12mo; Fessenden's American Gardener, 12mo; Nuttall's Botany; Lincoln's do; Blake's do; Adlum on the Vine, 12mo; Clater's Cattle Doctor; Mills's Farriery, 12mo; Farmer's Library, 12mo; Culley on Live Stock; Kirwan on Manures; Parkes (author of Chemistry, &c.) on Manures; Management of Bees; Thacher on Bees; Smith on Bees; Art of Preserving Animal and Vegetable Substances, 12mo; Mason's Farriery (Virginia book, valuable); Wakefield's Botany; Thornton's Grammar of Botany; Hind's Grooms Oracle; Hind's Farriery; Turner's Chemistry; Complete Grazier, 8vo, many plates; Farmer's Assistant, 8vo, bds; Smith's Grammar of Botany, 8vo; Beaverstock on Brewing, 8vo; Prince on the Vine, 8vo; Vine Dressers Manual from the French; Forsyth on Fruit Trees; Clater's Farrier, 8vo, bds; Davy's Agricultural Chemistry, 8vo, American Brewer and Tanner; Watson's History of Agricultural Societies; Hayward's Science of Agriculture, 8vo; Hayward's Horticulture, 8vo; Hortus Anglicus or Modern British Garden, 2 v, 12mo, thick; Murphy on Weaving, 8vo (superior book); Paddie's Linen Manufacturer Weaver and Warper; De Cotton, do do Assistant; American Weaving and Dyeing; also, a great variety of Books on Manufacturing. mar 26

Scarce Article.

JETBEADS, for sale, at 24 Court street. B. FRANKLIN EDMANDS. dec 3

Indigestion, Jaundice and Liver COMPLAINT.

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY.

JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for the cure of *Dyspepsia, jaundice, disorder of the liver, headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, weakness of the limbs, costiveness, and piles.*

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these pills, the following *strong proof* is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knapen, dated Sudbury Vt. Sept. 3, 1832.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of JEWETT's Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, for the cure of indigestion, etc. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting, exercises, and the more fashionable specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced, almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills, and was surprised to find their powerful and favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which, for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,
MASON KNAPEN,
Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston, received through the Boston Post-Office, dated Sept. 14, 1832.

Sir—I am induced by feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, etc. I applied to several physicians, and used all the medicines generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last, by the advice of a friend who had been cured of a case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above-named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions, they gave me almost instant relief, and by using two boxes more they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Many new certificates may be examined on the bill of directions.

Observe that the bill of directions to each genuine box is to be signed H. Plumely, and the label to each box is signed in the hand writing of the joint proprietor.

Certificate of Dr. Baumlin.

The following is a certificate from Dr. C. F. Baumlin, a graduate in medicine at the University of Goettingen.

The subscriber has tested the effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, in several severe cases of disease of the liver and digestive organs, and the result has convinced him that they are eminently calculated to subserve the purpose for which they are designed. Considering them altogether superior to those articles commonly offered for similar complaints, I would cheerfully add my testimony in favor of so valuable a medicine.

[Signed] CHARLES FREDERICK BAUMLIN.

Dr. Jewett's American Vegetable Bitters.

These bitters have been extensively used for nearly 30 years, and are highly approved for indigestion, loss of appetite, general weakness, heartburn, nausea, jaundice, sick headache, etc.

They are prepared from vegetables exclusively the growth of our country, and are unquestionably at present before the public the most valuable remedy for those diseases in which bitters of any sort are indicated.

These Bitters are prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of N. H. and warranted to be of the same quality of those formerly prescribed by his father.—Price 50 cents.

Dr. Jewett's Vegetable Rheumatic and Strengthening Plasters.

For pain in the breast and side, weakness in the joints, rheumatism, etc. Price 50 cents the roll, each of which is sufficient for three plasters.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row BREWER & BROTHERS, 92, JOHN I. BROWN, 425 and N. JARVIS, 188 Washington-street; JOSEPH KIDDER, 90 Court-street; J. P. HALL, 1 Union-street; MAYNARD & NOYES, 13 Cornhill, Boston;—and by WHITTON & WHEELER, Cambridge; KIDDER & CO. Charlestown, and G. H. CARLETON, Lowell.

may 12 ly

☞ A New and Fresh Supply. ☜

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just opened a *fresh supply* of the following genuine articles from London, via Liverpool, per Aquilla.

THE PERSIAN OTTO OF ROSE LIP SALVE.

The lips of beauty have too often pronounced the praises of this remedy to require many remarks from the manufacturer. The complaint which it aims to remove (Chopped Lips,) is one of a most uncouth and disagreeable nature, an enemy to all smiles—and therefore to good humor itself. The qualities of such an application, should be of certain efficacy, purity, perfect agreeableness, and, if possible, the power to add to the charms of an already lovely mouth;—and for all these the character of this article is fully established. The present has been prepared with uncommon care, and as a further security for its freshness and sweetness, the proprietor has put it up in neat boxes—the boxes being air tight, and possessing no absorbent qualities, the Lip Salve is warranted to keep for any length of time.

ATKINSON'S DEPILATORY,

For removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck, or arms, with equal certainty and safety, leaving the skin softer and whiter than before.

ATKINSON'S CURLING FLUID,
Or Vegetative Hair Oil.

For dressing the Hair. This article has been very generally patronised for the last twenty years, and is considered an indispensable appendage to the toilet. It is a most excellent article for dressing the hair, making it, however harsh, soft and glossy as silk, and keeping it in curl in exercise or in damp weather.

ATKINSON'S VEGETABLE DYE.

Changes grey or red Hair on the head or whiskers to an auburn or black, so permanent that neither washing, perspiration, nor any other cause, can in the least affect it.

AMBROSIAL SOAP.

It is made from pure vegetable oil, and it is equally mild as the Almond, only differing from it in perfume and color, the latter being a light brown, and the perfume a combination of those most generally approved. It is prepared in squares; and for Shaving similar to the Almond.

BROWN WINDSOR SOAP

A useful article for family use, highly perfumed, and very economical, going twice as far as new Soaps.

FOR THE HAIR—BEARS' GREASE,
For the Growth of Hair.

This article is procured from the animal in its native climate, it being known to possess more vivifying properties when so procured, than when the animal is in a domesticated state. It is of the finest quality, and is sent out without any admixture, except a little perfume to keep it sweet, and for the growth of Hair is in no doubt far superior to any thing hitherto known. Also for dressing the Hair, it is very pleasant and useful, cleaning the head from dandriff, and making the Hair beautifully soft and glossy.

☞ As many articles are sold as *Bears' Grease*, which are mere deceptions, being only strong, rancid fats mixed with pungent essential oils, and are extremely deleterious and some of the counterfeits so closely imitate the genuine in the outward appearance, that it requires a near inspection to perceive the difference, several of the counterfeits are a fac simile of his pot, with the word 'Genuine,' instead of the name 'Atkinson's,' and some say 'William' instead of 'James.' James Atkinson's is enclosed in a wrapper, with the signature and address distinct, and the pots have a Bear on the top, surrounded with a circle, and the words *Atkinson's Bears Grease; for the Growth of Hair.* tf mar 10

Good News!

ONLY SIXPENCE A TOOTH!

204, Washington Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR being determined to BENEFIT the LADIES, in return for their very kind and extensive patronage, offers the following reduced scale of *prices*, at which he will repair SHELL COMBS in future, *in spite of all opposition*; to ensure the work left at the ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB, being finished in the best manner, none but *Good Practical Workmen* are employed at the establishment.

INSIDE TEETH *in plain Combs*, ONLY EIGHT CENTS each! OUTSIDE TEETH *at the very low rate of* EIGHT cents—JOINED, *when broken apart*, ONLY TWELVE cents—CORNER PIECES, *at the reduced rate of* TWELVE cents—ONLY SIX CENTS for POLISHING as BRIGHT as NEW, *whether the* COMB WANT REPAIRS *or not*,—for

"FAIR PLAY IS A JEWEL."

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR hopes the above prices will amply compensate his friends who reside at a distance for the trouble of sending their Combs to the old established ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB.

EVERY KIND OF WROUGHT COMBS or FRENCH HORN COMBS, repaired in superior style by RIVETTING or CEMENTING, on the most moderate terms.

WATCHES and MUSICAL BOXES repaired, cleaned and warranted.

☞ CASH, and the HIGHEST PRICE paid for SHELL.

mar 17 tf

New Druggists Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles. Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. mar 31

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall it became, accompanied with obstruction upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a common fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to many physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his *Pectoral* drops, or *Essence* of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1824.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public. JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 12, 1824.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster.
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1826.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1825.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species. AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1824.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1828.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, }
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Marlboro, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 eSwtf

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capillary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XI. of the New England Magazine, for May.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. Hints to Editors of Newspapers. II. Acoustic. III. Dramatic Reminiscences, No. 3. IV. To Lesbia. V. On Eloquence. VI. Sonnet. To my Sister. VII. The Two Dogs. VIII. Epigram. IX. The Clergyman's Daughter. X. Maine. XI. Reminiscences of a Retired Militia Officer, No. 1. XII. Words to Woman. XIII. Literary Portraits, No 3. James G. Percival. XIV. Leaves torn out of a Scrap Book. XV. Powow Hill. XVI. Confessions. XVII. Hymn to May.

Monthly Record—XVIII. Politics and Statistics—United States, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Georgia. XIX. Literary Notices. XX. The File. XXI. Obituary Notices. XXII. Literary Intelligence. m 5

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Second Edition

OF the Caricature Print, entitled "Much Ado About Nothing," just published and for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. may 12

Fireman's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. GLEAVES'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Firemen's use.

☞ Osborne's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Stoves for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

Howitt's Book of the Seasons.

CAREY & LEA have lately published the Book of the Seasons, by William Howitt, 1 vol. 12mo.

"Since the publication of the Journal of a Naturalist, no work so interesting and instructive as the Book of the Seasons has been submitted to the public. Whether in reference to the utility of its design, or the grace and beauty of its execution, it will amply merit the popularity it is sure to obtain. It is, indeed, cheering and refreshing to meet with such a delightful volume, so full of nature and truth—in which reflection and experience derive aid from imagination—in which we are taught much; but in such a manner as to make it doubtful whether we have not been amusing ourselves all the time we have been reading."—*New Monthly Magazine.* april 21

Benjamin's Practical House CARPENTER.

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN'S PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodized and arranged in such a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copperplates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

Hats! Hats! Hats!

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street, a few doors south of Cornhill, (late Market street,) has just received his Spring assortment of Goods, consisting of gentlemen's Beaver and Beaver Napt *HATS*—imitation Beaver do—youth's and children's do. Also a fresh supply of Simon's New York splendid Silk Beaver Hats, a beautiful article—Bedford's do do. *CAPS*, Leather, Cloth, Silk, Hair, Circassian and Fancy Caps. *GLOVES*—Horse-hide, Kid and Goat-skin Gloves. *UMBRELLAS* of French, English and American Manufacture. april 21

☞ Prices all Reduced! ☜

ROWLAND'S ESSENCE OF TYRE, at $1 the bottle; ROWLAND'S KALYDOR and ALSANA EXTRACT, $1; and the MACASSAR OIL, at 62 1-2 cents the single bottle. By the half dozen or more, a *liberal discount* from those prices.

Red Whiskers, Grey Whiskers, Eyebrows, and Hair on the head, effectually changed to Brown or Black, by the use of ROWLAND'S ESSENCE OF TYRE.

By merely wetting the hair with this preparation, it immediately produces a perfect change.

ROWLAND'S ALSANA EXTRACT,
For the tooth ach, and beautifying the teeth and gums.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR,
For improving and beautifying the complexion, renders the skin soft, fair and blooming.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.
This Oil is recommended on the basis of truth, for restoring the hair on bald places; preventing its falling off or turning grey to the latest period of life.

To guard against Fraud, purchasers are respectfully requested not to purchase any of the above articles without Labels, and to "ask for Rowland's," noticing that each genuine bottle of Macassar Oil is with a Pamphlet enclosed in a Wrapper, executed by Messrs. Perkins & Heath, that article, and also the Kalydor, Essence of Tyre, and Alsana Extract, are sealed with Red Wax, bearing the name and address also signed on the Label in Red,

"*A. ROWLAND & SON*, 20, Hatton Garden."

All others are frauds on the Proprietors, and impositions on the Public.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a fresh supply from the proprietors, London, and purchasers of these articles, may be certain of obtaining all of the above, in their pure and unadulterated state, as originally prepared by Rowland & Son, and at less price than heretofore sold at, by any other person in the city.

mar 24 tf

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edinburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made as enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S. author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and we recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received such high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen; not a few of the most beautiful phenomena of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

april 28

EPHRAIM B. McLAUGHLIN, 34 Hanover street, next to Earl's Coffee House, has opened NEW GOODS, in the above line, consisting of

CHINA TEA SETS, burnished gold, broad band, edge, edge and line, sprig and rich fancy figures; Luster, of various selected patterns; enamelled, a variety; painted, green, crimson, red, purple, blue.

EARTHEN TEA SETS, printed blue, brown, lilac, black, purple; painted, various.

DINING SETS—Canton China, printed, blue, brown, black, green, selected.

TOILET SETS—printed blue, brown, red, green and red, stone, &c.

All kinds of common CROCKERY.

GLASS, cut, plain, pressed, all kinds usually kept in such Stores, for sale, Wholesale or Retail, for cash only.

april 14

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Modern American Cookery,

CONTAINING directions for making Soups, Roasting, Boiling, Baking, Dressing Vegetables, Poultry, Fish, Made Dishes, Pies, Gravies, Pickles, Puddings, Pastry, Sick Cookery, &c. with a list of Family Medical Receipts, and a Valuable Miscellany. By Miss Prudence Smith. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. jan 21